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HARPER'S FERRY, VIRGINIA.

DESCRIPTION.

Harper's Ferry is a fast thriving village in Jefferson county, Virginia, at the junction of the Shenandoah with the Potomac. It is eight miles N. E. of Charleston, and sixty-five W. N. W. of Washington. The celebrated passage of the Potomac, at this place, is an object truly grand and magnificent. It is noticed by Mr. Jefferson in the following words:—You stand on a very high point of land. On your right comes up the Shenandoah, having ranged along the foot of the mountain a hundred miles, to seek a vent. On your left approaches the Potomac, in quest of a passage also. In the moment of their junction they rush together against the mountain, rend it asunder, and pass off to the sea. The first glare of this scene hurries our senses into the opinion that this earth has been created in time, that the mountains were formed first, that the rivers began to flow afterwards, that in this place particularly, they have been damned up by the Blue Ridge of Mountains, and have formed an ocean which filled the whole valley; that continuing to rise they, have at length broken over this spot, and have torn the mountain down from its summit to its base.

The piles of rocks on each hand, but particularly on the Shenandoah, the evident marks of their disrupture and avulsion from their beds, by the most powerful agents of nature, corroborate this impression. But the distant finishing which nature has given to the picture, is of very different character. It is a true contrast to the foreground. It is as placid and delightful, as that is wild and impetuous. For the mountain being cleft asunder, she represents to your eye through the cleft, a small catch of smooth blue horizon, at an infinite distance in the plain, inviting you, as it were, from the riot and tumult roaring around, to pass through the breach and participate of the calm below.

Here the eye ultimately composes itself, and that way too the road happens accidentally to lead. You cross the Potomac above the junction, pass along its side through the base of the mountain for three miles, its terrible precipices hanging in fragments over you, threatening instant destruction. This scene is worth a voyage across the Atlantic; yet here, as in the neighborhood of the Natural Bridge, are people who have passed their lives within half a dozen miles, and have never been to survey these monuments of a war between rivers and mountains, which must have shaken the earth itself to its centre.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

TECUMSEH.

The man of greatness smiled—yea even he,
Seemed mild and placid, when his very soul
Did groan beneath the heavy weight of woe.
Deep toned his feelings were—'twas like the sea:
Although its surface may be smooth and calm,
And mirror-like reflect its many graces,
And seem the emblem of contentment—yet
Beneath, the tempest spirit rages, wild
Its form, and black and darkening in its wrath.
Thus stood Tecumseh, with an aspect mild,
Though dark revenge was stirring in his soul.
The spirit of his fathers rose and bade
The chieftain strike—it was a righteous cause.
Strike for your fathers' and your country's wrongs—
Strike for the orphans' and the widow's tears—
Strike for your life, your liberty, your peace.
[illegible]
The scenes of other days came up before him:
And he did wonder at the tale of blood,
Of dark deception, and of contracts vile.
His nation once did smile—the gorgeous sun
In all its dazzling splendour was its God.
Blessed, contented, happy, the savage roved
In silent grandeur o'er the boundless wild.
He had no equal, he was nature's chief—
Mighty, magnanimous—but times have changed:
And where are they? Let earth respond, and tell
The long sad tale of comfortless despair.
Tecumseh smiled, but woe succeeded joy:
His country's wrongs fell deep upon his soul,
And called his vengeance forth—Ah! sad the day
That brought from him a tear.
On this fair soil his famed forefathers lived:
A race intrepid and a race unslaved.
Tecumseh viewed the woe encumbered land—
And as he viewed, fierce indignation rose.
His fathers sleep beneath the silent earth,
A few lone mounds direct the gazing eye
To where a savage rests—all else is wild,
Dismal and unknown, a dreary waste,
A fountain of forgetfulness.
He rises in his might and swears to be
Avenged for his countrymen. His ire
Is fierce and deadly, like the torrent's rush,
He sweeps vindictive in his troubled course.
His mind is turn'd on daring deeds. He stands
Unmodelled in the rank of native greatness.
His country with him towers, but when he fell,
Her hopes were blasted and her prospects gone.
He falls, but even in death he is the same.
He falls: one piercing shriek from all the host
Of savage combatants proclaim him gone.
They flee—the conqueror smiled, yea, even smiled
O'er greatness fallen, ruined and undone.
Tecumseh falls—Oh! what a cruel end.
He sleeps uncoffin'd, unheeded, and unknown—
His greatness lives.

July 18, 1832.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THINK OF ME.

Written on board the steamboat from Richmond to Norfolk.

Think of me—think of me not as now,
With weeping eyes and a clouded brow,
But think of me—as I used to be,
In my brightest hours of careless glee.

Think of me when the shadows of night,
Are fleeing before the coming light,
When the balmy breath of the early dawn,
Awakes from slumber the rosy morn.

And think of me in the twilight hour,
When nature's stillness has a power
To soothe the cares of the weary breast,
Then think of the one that loved it best.

Think of me too—when the moon is high,
Wooing the gaze of thy lifted eye,
And breathe a wish that I was there,
The light of those hours with thee to share.

And think of me—when the sweet perfume
Comes like a voice from each fair bloom,
Telling thee of those by-gone hours,
When I decked thy hair with their fragrant flowers.

Yet think of me oftenest—when alone
You bow the heart at the mercy throne,
And ask for me—Heaven's blessing there,
In the ardent breath of faith and prayer.

Aug. 3d. F. M. F.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

FRIENDSHIP.—By H. M. Dodge.

Friendship! Oh treasure rich, inestimable,
Bright emanation from the courts of love,
To cheer the gloom of man's poor fallen state,
And render life supportable: Oh! flame
Enkindled in the souls of the redeemed,
To burn forever and forever, where
Its light can ne'er be dimmed; nor change, nor blight,
Plant ruin in its beam.
Friendship! dear name;
Oh how its mellow cadence strikes the strings
Of the deep feelings of the inmost soul,
And stirs them up to music and to heaven.
Friendship! how dear and hallowed is the sound;
'Tis like the full, rich burden of delight,
That presses on the morning breeze; the stream
That gushes from the rocky mountain side,
To cheer the fainting traveller; the voice
Of sweet forgiveness to the weeper's heart—
The gentle touchings of that syren power,
Sweet hope, with all its promises and smiles.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SLANDER.

"Where no tale bearer is, strife ceaseth."—Solomon.
"First weed thy own garden."—Anon.

The disease of the tongue stands foremost on the list of human maladies. It is mischievous, contagious, inveterate, and, in most cases, incurable.

To prescribe for it effectually, is acknowledged to be beyond the skill of the lay-doctor. All he attempts is, to point out its *symptoms*, describe its nature and virulence, and administer some alleviating remedies. If his mode of treatment shall, in any degree, prevent the disorder from becoming epidemic, or contribute to stay the progress of this *pestilence*, "that walketh in darkness," the time will not be lost.

Symptoms.—The patient usually exhibits su[illegible] the strict rules of moral rectitude, in others, is noticed with the utmost abhorrence and detestation. To discover and hunt down the foibles of the neighbors, is a favorite employment. He [or she] travels from house to house, and from one social circle to another, in search of victims. The means are immaterial, so that the object can be obtained. Whether from the gossiping circle, the wards of the almshouse, or from the greasy servant in the cellar-kitchen, the nauseous tale is received; it is devoured and swallowed with equal eagerness.

The disease now seizes the tongue. Restless and uneasy, the patient sallies out, and takes his (or her) range, with all the fury of canine madness. At every corner the tale is told, repeated, enlarged, and embellished. At every recital the unhappy victim is pitied, censured, and detested. "What an unfortunate affair!—who could have thought it!—what a distressed family!—why do they make such a secret of it!—the dirty hussy!—they ought to turn her out of doors—I warrant you I will never speak to her again—she shall never darken my doors—I don't see how people can have such a creature in their family!"—and then darts out to repeat the same tale to the next dear friend, with additions and embellishments. In this stage, the disease becomes contagious. The tongues of the bearers, infected by the loathsome disease, become restless and uneasy—each one is anxious, by repeating the tale, to enlarge the circle of scandal; nor is the circulation stopped, till some new calumny furnishes fresh aliment for the disorder. No matter if the reputation of individuals is destroyed; and the domestic happiness of families forever ruined! "the public good requires that vice should be detected and exposed." The poetic fable of rumor, with her thousand tongues, was but a personification of this disease, in its epidemic state. Such is the nature of the disorder.

Remedy.—A perfect cure is hopeless, unless, as in cases of inveterate cancers, you resort to the knife. All that can be done is, to prescribe such a regimen as will operate by way of prevention or alleviation. Under the Jewish law, Lepers were banished without the camp, because the disease was loathsome and contagious. In like manner, I would adopt a course of treatment equally efficacious. Avoid the company of slanderers and tale-bearers. Put them in *Coventry*—in other words, say as little to them as possible on any subject; and not a word on one which involves the character or conduct of others. In this way—by depriving the disorder of its customary nourishment, you may mitigate its most alarming symptoms. Discountenance every tale of calumny; and, above all, never repeat it yourselves. Trust me, you have follies, vices, and disorders enough, to censure, correct, and cure, at home, without prying into the concerns of your neighbors—and you have reputations equally delicate with theirs. Adopt a rigid scrutiny into your own conduct, and you will find little time to look abroad. Instead of searching for, and plucking weeds from your neighbor's lot, in the language of my motto—"*Weed thy own garden.*" LAY-DOCTOR.

On perusing the Lay-Doctor's description of that terrible disease of the tongue, properly denominated *Slander*, I am convinced that he is no stranger to the subject of his pertinent remarks: but, nevertheless, I perceive that he has omitted the delineation of divers important and dangerous symptoms of the fearful malady—some of its obvious and deleterious effects—and one simple remedy, which approaches the nearest to infallibility of any application that has ever been tested within the limits of my observation and experience.

Symptoms.—In the first stage of the distemper, that is, before it takes a malignant form, you will observe the patient to place the part most affected with it close to one of your ears, and, by whispering, communicate the delicious secret and the deadly poison together; and thus, like the pestilence, in its mildest form, it extends from one unwary individual to another, until the whole community becomes, more or less, affected with it. Sometimes, the winking eye—the shaking head—the shrugging shoulder—the pointing finger—or an affectedly sympathetic sigh or groan, is a certain indication of this dreadful disease, in its progressive state.

Effects.—Envy of superiors—hatred of equals—contempt of inferiors—bickerings and bloodshed in neighborhoods—feuds and bitter animosities in families, are frequently among the destructive consequences of detraction! Add to these, the alienation and separation of intimate friends, who had recently loved each other, as brethren, with a mutual and an affectionate regard; and, in the language of scripture, had taken "sweet counsel together," and "walked to the house of God in company;" but now they are implacable enemies! and so long as they lend their listening ears to vile incendiaries, a reconciliation will be found impossible.

Caution.—And now, my juvenile friends, whose hearts and tongues are yet untainted by the baleful influence of this epidemic and horrible distemper, let me address you in the persuasive language of tenderness and love. This is the season wherein your minds are susceptible of virtuous principles, whereby, if duly regarded, you will be able to stem the torrent of calumny, with a noble and becoming magnanimity, and, by a cheerful and habitual perseverance in the path of rectitude, you will be qualified to wage successful war with this formidable foe of human happiness, which, like an evil genius, stalks abroad, not only in midnight darkness, but also in the glow of a noontide sun!

Remedy.—If any of your associates, either at school or elsewhere, propose to tell you something of a private nature, and, at the same time, enjoins you not to divulge the secret to a third person, depend upon it, "there is death in the pot!" and you must, therefore, resolutely refuse to hear a word in the case. But if the patient should not be relieved by the first application, it must be repeated, until the symptoms become favorable, and a cure be effected; at least, so far as it concerns you. If another, whose disease is more obstinate, should offer to give you a singular and sorrowful account respecting an individual, which is almost too bad to mention, but, if true, ought to be publicly known, and the patient demands nothing but a simple hearing,—in this case your integrity will be proved, by utterly refusing to hear a syllable, before the accuser and accused shall be confronted, in order to ascertain the truth or falsehood of the report. This mode of treatment, you will generally find to be effectual; and you will, moreover, enjoy the sweet satisfaction of having restored a patient to comparative health, and that your firmness and upright example, have had a salutary influence among all your acquaintances. But if you discover the disease to be so inveterate as to render your patient incurable, your safety will be in flight, as from a rabid animal, or from a person infected with the plague. S.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SONG OF THE FLOWERS.

O listen now
To our joyous strain,
Our joyous song
We sing again.

From our downy couch,
On the green earth's breast,
We lift our voice,
In our beauty drest.

Our life is sweet
As our breath to ye,
And free from blight,
Though short it be.

We drink of the dew,
Cool, clear and bright,
And the sun to us,
Is a welcome light.

Though we bow our heads,
As he soars on high,
Till he sinks at eve
In the golden sky.

For well we know
How poor are we,
Compared with the sun
In his majesty.

And worship [illegible]
All silently.

Our lips are kissed
By the zephyrs soft,
And our forms are fanned
By their light wings oft.

And they lightly play
In our cool retreat,
Where we feel the tread
Of the fairies' feet.

We are twined in wreaths
For beauty's hair,
And we deck her brow
All broad and fair.

And we hold a place
On her gentle breast,
Where the proudest would,
But may not rest.

And there we fade
An emblem bright,
Of her beauty fair
And her form of light,

And we hear the song
Of the summer bee,
As it mingles with ours
Rejoicingly.

As he comes to sip
Of the juicy store,
[illegible]

And this is the song
Of the Summer Flowers,
That we gaily sing
Through its golden hours.

OSCAR.

ANOTHER LEAF FROM MRS. TROLLOPE'S JOURNAL.—CHAP. II.

New York Ladies—Pigs—Fine Arts—Fashionable Party—Literature.

One of the oddest peculiarities in the manners of their ladies is their immediate familiarity.—To me these signs of the levelling principle were strongly offensive. A New York belle, of the very first circles, upon being introduced to a stranger, takes all the liberty of an old friend. I was made acquainted with one of the *elite*, a daughter of general ——. From her pretty appearance, and really prepossessing voice, I did not at least apprehend any personal violence; and from the extreme neatness of her attire, (doubtless copied from the pictures in the London periodicals,) and the elegance of her poor little feet, which I did not then know were pinched up within shoes not half large enough, I could almost have fancied myself in presence of one of my own country-women. But, alas! her first salutation brought me back to the reality. She hauled up alongside of me with a true nautical air, and fetching me such a slap on my shoulders, as I shall not easily forget, she exclaimed,

"How are you my old woman? I'm glad to see you in these here parts. How do you like our country?"

I positively thought she would presently ask for some of "Lorrilard's best tobacco," a weed here universally used by all ages, sexes and classes. My daughters clung tremblingly to me, and, indeed, it took some time to allay their youthful and natural fears.

Among the ill-dressed bipeds whom you meet in a walk through the city, are large numbers of hogs. My readers will excuse me for naming these latter individuals to refined ears, but I could not avoid doing so without suffering myself to forego much of the fidelity of description.—These hogs have truly an American appearance. I have subjoined a sketch of a large one, which I met one day at the corner of Broadway and Park Place, exactly in the central scene of their fashion and beauty. A select circle have been many years endeavouring to release themselves from this burthen, and numerous public meetings and petitions to congress were "got up," as their phrase is, in order to put an end to an evil at once so disagreeable and dangerous. But it has all turned out in smoke. When an American can make money, he will act; but when the only object proposed to him is fame, or pleasing consciousness of having performed a virtuous action, he draws his purse strings more closely, and his heart freezes to an icy avarice. The importance of this theme to their happiness must not be measured only by its offensiveness, but also by its peril; as lives are often lost in conflicts between them and the citizens.

The state of the fine arts throughout the whole country is dreadful. Having no libraries, and indeed scarcely any rooms, they never think of preserving within doors either their own choice paintings or those which accidentally reach them from abroad. They are content with hanging them upon the outside of their houses, where they serve as signs. There is a superb head, by Michael Angelo, before Mr. Wiley's book store, in Wall street, and another over the door of the Shakspeare hotel, corner of John and Nassau streets. The natives do not appear in the least conscious of their value. There is, or was, also a very accurate and beautifully painted head of my friend the marquis Lafayette perched up over a tavern and garden in Broadway, near Prince street. I was shocked at such sacrilegious apathy on a subject which always kindles my imagination to rapture. I am sure our gracious majesty himself would pity the depth of ignorance and sorrow to which his once flourishing colonies have sunk, since they abandoned his paternal care, for the mere gratification of wearing long napped hats over their left eyes, and of bowing down to tweedle-dum instead of tweedle-dee.

It was my custom to go immediately up to my room, after having had any conversation with a native, and to set down while all the phrases were fresh in my memory. One night Mr. M. one of the very first men, not only in the city, but in the whole Union, invited me to tea, for ladies here are never invited to dinner. Having called a hack, I went—but soon found, to my great distress, that I had left my pencil and blank memorandum book behind. I thought, however, that I had no time to lose, as he had particularly told me in the morning, that if I were not punctual to a minute I should get nothing to eat, for that he "never put himself out of the way for no man, nor no woman neither"—he guessed. On entering a room, which was indeed quite prettily furnished, almost reminding us of those delightful apartments we had occupied amid the glories of London, we found ourselves in a scene strange and laughable enough. We, however, preserved our gravity, unwilling to wound the feelings of our host. The apartment was nearly filled with young people of both sexes. The females were a crowd of poor sickly things—rouged and powdered to the eyes, and their feet all squeezed up. These were huddled together by themselves in one corner. In the other were the young men, consisting, I suppose, of the lawyers, doctors, ministers, &c. They were all in black, with white vests and cravats, their hair curled, their fingers thrust, not without considerable difficulty I warrant, into kid gloves, which every moment looked as though they would explode and reveal the signs of republican labour.

After sitting in this way about two hours, sadly put to it to keep from laughing, the lady of the house asked Mr. Jackson if he had any noos (news.) "No ma'am I haint got no noos," said Mr. Jackson, who I found was a colonel in the militia, and one of the first lawyers in the city, and also the editor of a review. Anxious to ascertain something on the subject of democratical literature, I seized the earliest opportunity to address him, and at length succeeded in drawing him out, although he unstarched very laboriously. When he was so far acquainted with me as to reply to my interrogatories without a stare, I asked him,

"What do you think of Pope?"

"Why? old woman?" he asked with a puzzled air.

"Of Pope," reiterated I, "Pope, the *poet*."

"Well, really, I never heard much about him; but *Snelling* is my favourite—he's *so* satirical. I had rather read one line from him, than a whole book full of Pope's."

"Shakspeare," said I, "is quite highly considered among us."

"Oh, ma'am!" he said, "nobody here would dare to confess they had read Shakspeare. He is so vulgar. I would never put such an indecent author into the hands of my family."

"Moore. Is *he* read?"

"I'll tell you what, old woman;" (every body here called me old woman) "if you want to keep from being mobbed in the streets, you had better take care how you speak of Moore. When he was in the country he abused us; and my opinion is, that if he was caught this side the big pond," meaning the Atlantic, I presume, "he would be tarred and feathered in less than no time."

I cannot close this chapter without one anecdote respecting the aristocracy existing here, notwithstanding the parade of the leveling system, and the constant deeply disgusting bibble-babble and scribble-scabble about democracy, and the laughable dogma that "men were born equal," which fatal error, I believe, originally came from that licentious, abandoned, cruel and detestable tyrant Jefferson. A poor deluded citizen opened a really comfortable hotel in Broadway, opposite the Park, and called it "Mechanics' Hotel." He started with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, but sunk every cent before a solitary guest came to enjoy his good fare and well-furnished rooms. At last, at the suggestion of some one who knew the character of the people, he altered the offensive title of "Mechanics' Hotel" to "Park Place *Palace*," shoemaker commodores, crowded around him, so that he not only redeemed his losses, but in a few years added so greatly to his fortune, as to purchase the state of New Jersey, and lay it out for public pleasure grounds. The gentleman's name is Stevens. He has also hired the North River, and runs the steam boat. I soon had occasion to find that where their interest was concerned, all the inhabitants of New York were totally destitute of probity, except three persons, who lent me at separate times fifty dollars, and two or three others who allowed my companion, the painter, to take their likeness in payment of board, washing, &c.—*New York Mirror.*

COBBETT'S ADVICE TO A HUSBAND.

I began my young marriage days in and near Philadelphia. At one of those times to which I have just alluded, in the middle of the burning hot month of July, I was greatly afraid of fatal consequences to my wife for want of sleep, she not having had any sleep for forty-eight hours. All great cities, in hot countries, are, I believe, full of dogs;—and they, in very hot weather, keep up, during the night, a horrible barking, fighting and howling. Upon the particular occasion to which I am adverting, they made a noise so terrible and so unremitted, that it was next to impossible that even a person in full health and free from pain should obtain a minute's sleep. I was, about nine in the evening, sitting by the bed: "I do think (said she) that I could go to sleep now, if it were not for the dogs." Down stairs I went, and out I sallied in my shirt and trowsers, and without shoes and stockings; and going to a heap of stones lying beside the road, set to work upon the dogs, going backward and forward, and keeping them at two hundred yards' distance from the house. I walked thus the whole night barefooted, lest the noise of my shoes might possibly reach her ears; and I remember that the bricks of the causeway were, even in the night, so hot as to be disagreeable to my feet. My exertions produced the desired effect; a sleep of several hours was the consequence; and at eight o'clock in the morning, off went I to a day's business, which was to end at six in the evening.

Women are all patriots of the soil; and when her neighbours used to ask my wife whether all English husbands were like hers, she boldly answered in the affirmative. I had business to occupy the whole of my time, Sundays and week days, except sleeping hours; but I used to make time to assist her in the taking care of her baby, and in all sorts of things: get up, light her fire, boil her tea kettle, carry her up warm water in cold weather, take the child while she dressed herself and got the breakfast, get her in water and wood for the day, then dress myself neatly, and sally forth to my business. The moment that was over I used to hasten back to her again, and I no more thought of spending a moment away from her, unless business compelled me, than I thought of quitting the country and going to sea. The thunder and lightning are tremendous in America, compared with what they are in England. My wife was, at one time, very much afraid of thunder and lightning; and as is the feeling of all such women, and, indeed, all men too, she wanted company, and particularly her husband, in those times of danger. I knew well, of course, that my presence would not diminish the danger; but, be I at what distance I might, if within reach of home, I used to quit my business and hasten to her, the moment I perceived a thunder storm approaching. Scores of miles, have I, first and last, run on this errand, in the streets of Philadelphia! The Frenchmen, who were my scholars, used to laugh at me exceedingly on this account; and sometimes, when I was making an appointment with them, they would say with a smile and a bow, "Sauve la tonnere, toujours, Monsieur Cobbett."

I never dangled about at the heels of my wife; seldom, very seldom, ever walked out, as it is called, with her; I never "went a walking" in the whole course of my life; never went to walk without having some object in view other than the walk; and, as I never could walk at a slow pace, it would have been hard work for her to keep up with me; so that, in the nearly forty years of our married life, we have not walked out together, perhaps, twenty times. I hate a dangler, who is more like a footman than a husband. It was very cheap to be kind in trifles; but that which rivets the affections is not to be purchased with money. The great thing of all, however, is to prove your anxiety at those times of peril to her, and for which times you, nevertheless, wish.—Upon those occasions I was never from home, be the necessity for it ever so great: it was my rule, that every thing must give way to that.

I am told that, in France, it is rare to meet with a husband who does not spend every evening of his life in what is called a *caffe*; that is to say, a place for no other purpose than that of gossiping, drinking and gaming. And it is with great sorrow that I acknowledge that many English husbands indulge too much in a similar habit. Drinking clubs, smoking clubs, singing clubs, clubs of odd-fellows, whist clubs; these are inexcusable, they are censurable, they are at once foolish and wicked, even in single men; what must they be, then, in husbands; and how are they to answer, not only to their wives, but to their children, for this profligate abandonment of their homes;—this breach of their solemn vow made to the former, this evil example to the latter?

Innumerable are the miseries that spring from this cause. The expense is, in the first place, very considerable. I much question whether amongst tradesmen, a shilling a night pays the average score; and that, too, for that which is really worth nothing at all, and cannot even by possibility, be attended with any one single advantage, however small. Fifteen pounds a year thus thrown away, would amount, in the course of a tradesman's life, to a decent fortune for a child. Then there is the injury to health from these night adventures; there are the quarrels; there is the vicious habit of loose and filthy talk; there are the slanders and the backbitings; there are the admiration of contemptible wit, and there the scoffings of all that is sober and serious.

And does the husband who thus abandons his wife and children imagine that she will not, in some degree at least, follow his example? If he do, he is very much deceived. If she imitate him even in drinking, he has no great reason to complain; and then the cost may be two shillings the night instead of one, equal in amount to the cost of all the bread wanted in the family, while the baker's bill is, perhaps, unpaid. Here are the slanderings, too, going on at home; for, while the husbands are assembled, it would be hard if the wives were not to do the same; and the very least that is to be expected is, that the tea-pot should keep pace with the porter-pot or grog-glass.—Hence crowds of female acquaintances and intruders, and all the consequent and inevitable squabbles which form no small part of the torment of the life of man.

If you have servants, they know to a moment the time of your absence; and they regulate their proceedings accordingly.—"Like master like man," is an old and true proverb, and it is natural, if not just, that it should be thus: for it would be unjust if the careless and neglectful sot were served as faithfully as the vigilant, attentive, and sober man. Late hours, cards and dice, are amongst the consequences of the master's absence; and why not, seeing that he is setting the example? Fire, candles, profligate visitants, expenses, losses, children ruined in habits and morals, and, in short, a train of evils hardly to be enumerated, arise from this most vicious habit of the master spending his leisure time from home. But beyond all the rest is the ill-treatment of the wife. When left to ourselves we all seek the company that we like best; the company in which we take the most delight: and therefore every husband, be his state of life what it may, who spends his leisure time, or who, at least, is in the habit of doing it, in company other than that of his wife and family, tells her and them, as plainly by deeds as he could possibly do by words, that he takes more delight in her heart or an incitement to revenge, and revenge, too, of a species which a young woman will seldom be long in want of the means to gratify.

The way to avoid the sad consequences of which I have been speaking is to begin well; many a man has become a sottish husband, and brought a family to ruin, without being sottishly inclined and without liking the gossip of the ale or coffee house. It is by slow degrees that the mischief is done. He is first inveigled, and, in time, he really likes the thing; and, when arrived at that point, he is incurable. Let him resolve, from the very first, never to spend an hour from home, unless business, or, at least, some necessary and rational purpose demand it. Where ought he to be, but with the person whom he himself hath chosen to be his partner for life, and the mother of his children? What other company ought he to deem so good and so fitting as this?—With whom else can so pleasantly spend his hours of leisure and relaxation? Besides, if he quit her to seek company more agreeable, is not she set at large by that act of his? What justice is there in confining her at home without any company at all, while he rambles forth in search of company more gay than he finds at home?

Let the young married man try the thing; let him resolve not to be seduced from his home; let him never go, in one single instance, unnecessarily from his own fire-side. Habit is a powerful thing; and if he begin right, the pleasure that he will derive from it will induce him to continue right. This is not being "tied to the apron-strings," which means quite another matter, as I shall show by and by. It is being at the husband's place, whether we have children or not. And is there any want of matter for conversation between a man and his wife? Why not talk of the daily occurrences to her, as well as to any body else; and especially to a company of tippling and noisy men? If you excuse yourself by saying that you go to read the newspaper, I answer, buy the newspaper, if you must read it: the cost is not half of what you spend per day at the pot-house; and then you have it your own, and may read it at your leisure, and your wife can read it as well as yourself, if read it you must. And, in short, what must that man be made of, who does not prefer sitting by his own fire-side with his wife and children, reading to them, or hearing them read, to hearing the gabble and balderdash of a club or pot-house company!

"THERE'S DEATH IN THE POT."—2 Kings, 4, 40.

Hark! hark! the alarm has sped,
Dire pestilence stalks in the breeze,
Its pathway is strewed o'er with millions of dead—
It heeds neither mountains nor seas:
The Cossack and Turk, to the ground it has brought,
To the Jew and the Gentile "there's death in the pot."

From Asia's dark morass it springs,
Upraised by the mandate of Heaven:
In vain to arrest it are edicts of Kings,
The command to "destroy" has been given.
Its victims are marked—To the vile, to the sot,
Then haste with the tidings, "there's death in the pot."

Full oft have they sung of the bowl,
As a soothing oblivion to sorrow,
Full oft have they sung, that the soul
A feast from the wine cup may borrow:
'Tis the voice of a syren—'tis false—heed it not!
She sings to destroy thee—"there's death in the pot."

Intemperance! dread tyrant! too long
Thy reign has prevailed o'er the earth;
Thy vassals, the children of song,
Have owned thee the source of their mirth,
Thy throne now is falling—the song is forgot—
Thy worshippers tremble, "there's death in the pot."

Who now tarries long at the wine—
Who looks on the cup when 'tis red—
To-day may be found at thy shrine:
To-morrow, may lie with the dead.
'Tis decreed!—though the victim of Rum heed it not,
Now DIE or REFORM!—"there is death in the pot."

Sentiments are proper or improper as they consist more or less with the character, and circumstances of the person to whom they are attributed, with the rules of the composition in which they are found, or with the settled and unalterable nature of things.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

RECOLLECTIONS.

Neri Compton, generally called "Uncle Neri," was a man of some footing in the neighborhood were I passed my juvenile days, and very well do I recollect him; for many have been the times that I and my companions, including the other boys of the neighborhood, have fled, with no very equivocal symptoms of fear and consternation, from encountering his stern, unrelenting countenance, when he was inwardly boiling with rage at us for our occasional trespasses in his meadow for strawberries, or his orchard for "red apples." Uncle Neri was indeed a thrifty, well-doing farmer, and about his premises, there were many temptations that "unlucky boys," as he styled us, could not resist with all the fear we had of him. I shall never forget him; his phiz, and uplifted cane, though he never struck, were associated with every emotion of fear I had in those days; and even now, when any aggravated extreme of fear is called up in my mind, in consequence of some anticipated danger, the figure of Uncle Neri's gruff countenance is at once before me. But after years had taken this superstitious dread of him away, and I had other and dearer objects of pursuit than strawberries and red apples, and after the insatiate and grim-jawed messenger of death had removed the old man from a state of constant watching and protectorship of his earthly domains, as well as from the supreme autocracy of all the boys; I then recollected, that in general, the old man was right:

"And if severe in aught,
The love he bore to order was in fault."

How frequent is it, that a certain innate principle of sordid selfishness will instigate a condemnation of all, who, whether rightly or wrongly, conflict with, and oppose the capriciousness of our wants. Certain it is, that most persons are resolutely determined on acquiring that which fancy or a false judgment tells them, would contribute to enhance their enjoyment: in this headlong chase after imaginary pleasures, we are too much inclined to the supposition that whatever opposes us is wrong and absurd, and are thence disposed impiously to take upon ourselves the prerogative to correct and punish. The result of this partial obscurity of our intellectual sight, is, that we are involved in a perpetual war of discord, and want of social harmony. Whatever judgment, the caprice of a boy of six years of age, might have imposed on Uncle Neri, for opposing our enjoyment of the good things we sought, I now most sincerely revoke. Uncle Neri was a pioneer settler in the state of New York, but from whence he emigrated, I never knew; a variety of circumstances, however, induce me to think, some of his principles owed their possession of his mind to the reign of the blue laws, "down east." For with all the inflexibility of his practical piety, there was intermingled a strong concentrated elixir, of what modern improvement would call, blind superstition. Let no one, however, depreciate his virtue; he was sincere, and sincerity is much—he doubtless was as honest in the belief he entertained, as he had been unprejudiced in acquiring it. His belief in supernatural appearances, such as ghosts, hobgoblins and witches, and even the arch fiend "propria persona," was as firmly interwoven with his constitution as if it had been innate. He had seen, or thought he saw, all these; yea more, they had a long train of supernumeraries, which often obtruded, singly or in half dozens, upon his sight. Uncle Neri, was never at a loss in ascribing the motives and desires of whatever supernatural visitor "visited him." He depended almost wholly on the good spirits, for instructions how to conduct his temporal affairs; Uncle Neri always had "authority" for what he was doing. I will not say positively, that he was the devotee of foggy ignorance and absurd imagination, though he, at least in his own estimation, was the only sage in the vicinity; and when a man says he sees things which our impious want of faith prevents us from seeing how can we contradict him? The old man and his good natured spouse, (peace to her memory) were blessed with a goodly number of fine sons and daughters; all promising children, but rather unbelieving, in the expressed opinion of their father, who assigned the irreligion of the times as a cause; they could not so distinctly see superhuman figures as their father. They had all been named, in their infancy, by some hocus pocus process of their father, by which he became assured that the name he had selected, was approved of, in the place where his prayers were heard. But the youngest, a daughter of two or three years of age, by some unaccountable reason, had received no other appellation than "baby." His wife, Aunt Peggy, was ardently desirous to make it her "namesake." This Uncle Neri, without disapproving, would not adopt, while there remained any want of confirmation in the omnipotent will.—For his own part, he had often thought of naming it Tamar, but in this, he was alike undecided. He had half accused himself of some want of fervency, some abatement in his zeal, or some sacrilegious omission of duty; he therefore piously determined to make whatever atonement seemed requisite, and humbly to supplicate some guardian spirit, to dictate the name that should be given to his youngest child, and in the plenitude of his faith, he doubted not, but a special prayer would elicit the much desired information. In a field, near the margin of his farm, there were many stumps of large trees; and the field in which they stood not being cultivated, the young sprouts had grown around each stump, so as completely to enclose it, leaving the broad surface of the stump isolated. It was in one of these, that Uncle Neri laid open his heart, and offered up that petition, which was to adjust an important family affair. I have often wondered why he chose the open air for this duty, in preference to the seclusion of his usual domestic sanctuary, the closet, which he had caused to be made especially for the purpose, in his house, in order to fulfil literally, some passage which enjoins prayer in a closet.—Perhaps the unusual exigency of the occasion, excited him to some varied expedient, or perhaps, the idea of supplication and prayer in the wilderness, happened just then to be suggested to him as quite proper. It was certainly a delightful place; and the smiling season of spring rendered every thing delightful. The music of the birds, chanting their sweet notes, lent a delicious charm to the scene, capable of inspiring a poet into rapturous melody; and whatever effect these circumstances may have had on the fervency of Uncle Neri's supplication, it proved to be an eligible spot for the purpose. At the conclusion of a somewhat prolix detail of the things which his conscience prompted him to confess as sinful transgressions, accompanied with appropriate expressions of present contrition, and a promise of future rectitude, he urged with increased fervency, his desire to be then and there informed of the choice he was to make between the names Tamar and Peggy, for his youngest child.—He paused for a reply—when immediately his heart was gladdened and his faith strengthened, by a voice of superhuman accent, calling out, "Neri! Neri! call thy child Peggy!" Now in very truth, this was the most signal and decided answer he ever had received in the course of a prayerful life of many years, and after a short expression of his thanks, he hastened homeward, communicated the glad tidings to Aunt Peggy, and the child was that very day christened "Peggy," which name it ever after retained.

I believe they were never undeceived in relation to the origin of the voice, which pronounced the name "Peggy" so audibly to Uncle Neri, on the stump: a wag who had come into an adjoining pasture, to "cotch" his horses to go to meeting, heard the old man's voice, and possessing a spark of curiosity to become an unperceived auditor, he crept stealthily into the bushes before him, on the summit of a small elevation, and having heard him patiently to the end, he assumed the oracular dignity to answer the supplication as before mentioned, and then went to church, where he had the satisfaction to hear the name "Peggy," given to the child. His partiality towards its good mother, as he afterwards said, induced his choice of the name, which he knew she preferred. In consequence of this affair, Uncle Neri was observed to be more exempt than formerly, from many insignificant faults which unsuspectedly insinuate themselves into our habits, and abate much of that general esteem in which we might otherwise be held: and in this individual case, I am disposed to think a false conception of things was of much more salutary effect than obscure truth sometimes proves to be. Uncle Neri's life proceeded peacefully onward for a number of years subsequently to this event, and but one other incident of a very amusing character happened to him. He had suffered much inconvenience in common with his neighbors, by the depredations of the wolves among their sheep; and in consequence, there was offered a state bounty of thirty dollars, for the scalp of every wolf that could be captured. Uncle Neri thought this not only a fair opportunity to remunerate himself for previous loss of mutton, but "a chance for speculation:" he had traps set in the woods, at the distance of several miles from home, and had already made captive quite a number of them. At length, whether his success began to abate, or whether he merely wished to vary his expedients to become perfect in the art, I know not, but he invented a new method of taking them. It was to bend down a smartly elastic sapling, with its top to the ground and the limbs removed, attaching a large sharp iron hook to the end of it, disguised with a piece of fresh meat for a bait. It was to be so secured in its flexed position, that when the wolf should attempt taking the bait, it would spring the hook in the wolf, and the sapling, in recovering its perpendicular, would throw him high in the air, where he must remain until removed. Uncle Neri had the plan so far in successful operation, as to have set his hook with a most tempting piece of bait. He had not yet mentioned the new way of catching wolves, to his family—fondly anticipating the pleasure he should receive in surprising them with a relation of the scheme and its success at the same time. Already, in his imagination, could he see a wolf on his hook, suspended high in the air—and if he should be alive, what a glorious shot he would make at him, with his old French musket! But day after day elapsed, and no wolf was "hooked up," though the bait was invariably taken off, and the tracks of the "varlets," as he styled them, all about it; he was vexed and chagrined at "such luck," but consoled himself with the reflection, that all undertakings of magnitude meet with proportionate embarrassments; and he called to his support a new supply of patience, but still his anxiety was great. It was what he thought of last at night, and in the morning his first most ardent wish was, that his hook would spring and catch something—but when he arrived it was just as he had left it, the day previous; he attempted to examine it, thinking it might be too firmly set, and in remodelling it, he became incautious, or perhaps he had not a thought that his own created trap would presume to catch him; however the hook sprung, and up he went, and there he was, and there he remained until relieved by his son, who had been sent by Aunt Peggy, to look for his safety, of which his long absence had created some uncomfortable doubts in her mind. The hook had caught him by his collar at the back of his neck; and though he was not absolutely choked, his *state of suspense*, was otherwise than agreeable: he had previously removed all trees, &c. near, and from the manner of his suspension, there was no chance of rescuing himself. What his reflections were during the half day that he remained up in the frosty atmosphere, at the top of the sapling—which a few days before was the time.

From the Boston Gazette.

GOLDEN RULES FOR SMOKERS.

1. In choosing your cigars attend to these precepts: try their flavor on the palate of your nasal feature—a box of good Havanna's is a most delicious nosegay; reject such as are ragged in their jackets; and above all beware of purchasing a cigar that has lost his nose—the little twist at its taper end; avoid the soft yielding ones—there is no substance in them—they will not outlive above a dozen hearty puffs; meddle not with those which seem to have hard, stubby knots beneath their outer skins, there are stocks in them, which if you be young in the craft, will impede your smoking; choose a neat, sound article that is neither so hard as a stick nor soft as the pith of a rush, but moderately firm, tight and elastic—yielding a little to moderate pressure from the thumb, but resisting in its heart, if you attempt to flatten it.

2. The finer the leaf is in texture, the milder it is generally speaking, in flavor; the dark rough cigar that feels as though it had been buried in a sepulchre of sand, is usually of a rougher flavor. But you must not judge of a cigar entirely by its coat; pearls of little price are sometimes locked in golden caskets; the most beautiful broad cloth often covers a ragged shirt made up of most 'filthy dowlas,' and we have frequently found trashy tobacco folded in a most dainty leaf. The respectable manufactures, who have a credit to lose, of course are not often guilty of this trick, but there are rascals you know in all trades.

3. Supposing you now to have 'caught your fish,' we will endavor to give you a few plain and easy directions 'how to cook it.' In the first place, moisten it lightly and delicately with your tongue; pass your finger gently round it—a cigar should be used tenderly as an infant dove—and with soft, lady like touch, close up its seams.

4. The cigar being thus prepared for the lips, let us say a word or two about its ignition. A flame ought never to be used for this purpose.—We do not mean that you should poke your weed between the bars of the grate, and so scorch half the vitality out of its body; but we strongly recommend you, to illuminate the butt end of your cigar with tobaccocinder, charcoal or any of the usual flameless steady, burning materials, which are sold at the shops, under a dozen different names, for this purpose. If you put a cigar to a flame, it often lights raggedly, and if you are not a proficient, is liable to smoke uneven or lopsided. This is unhandsome, and by no means pleasant. A cigar in the lips of an adept in the art dies away to ashes in beautiful regularity. The progress of the fire is equal from its skin to its core, and the lip of pale blue ashes, breaks out from the exterior leaf, at a like distance from the mouth all round, so that the bourne betwixt the living and the consumed parts is a well defined circle. A bad smoker on the contrary, often burns the heart, without consuming the skin, or draws the fire up one half of the cigar, leaving the other side unsmoked and useless.

5. Your cigar being properly lighted, that is to say, the extremity of its thicker end being steadily and evenly fused proceed forthwith to suck. Now attend to us, will you?—a cigar can never be thoroughly enjoyed through straw, quill or tube of any description—a genuine smoker despises these things—ergo use neither.

6. It is a common—a vulgar—a mighty foolish—a very ridiculous custom, to bite off the end of the cigar—the nose or twist of which we have spoken of in our first dogma. For our own part, we would not give five farthings for fifty cigars if the twists where destroyed. The curl at the end of the cigar is its nucleus, a thing which it was never intended should be destroyed. Without it a cigar loses its charms—smoking is no felicity; the outer leaf becomes untwisted long before the article is half consumed; instead of having a tight, firm, comfortable peak between your lips, you hold a foul, ragged, washy, sucked, disgusting little bunch of leaves, and the smoke rises to your mouth in huge billows, frequently bearing with it the finer portions of the ash, instead of gliding in pure, slender streams upon the delighted palate. All this is avoided by retaining the twist on the end of your cigar. "But how do you make it draw?" have we oftentimes been asked, "do you pierce it with a knife?" By no means; that would be as bad as biting the nose off—we do no such thing—We neither puncture, tear or scarify our cigars, w

twist their necks as tight as possible, we inhale the odorous and palatable vapours, [illegible] from inspiration, as it were, through the leaves, and we do declare, upon the honor of a gentleman, that we have rarely met with a cigar which we would not draw—aye, and smoke pleasantly too.

When you begin to draw your cigar, do not stick a mere barley corn's length of the end of it between your lips, as though you were afraid of the taste of it. Put full one half or two-thirds of it into your mouth, suck in only for a few seconds to open its pores, and thereafter it will draw delightfully. So soon as you can work it with ease, thrust it out from the interior of your mouth, suffer about an inch of it only to repose lightly between your lips, and puff away with comfort. But don't strangle the babe, don't squeeze it so tight in its infant state, that no breath from its living fire can pass upwards, stick not your teeth into it, but kiss without tightly pressing its throat. Sucking and strangling a cigar are widely different acts, you should just keep your lips close enough to prevent any air from entering your mouth, but through its lused end, and no more.

A cigar should never be lighted twice. The ashes of the deceased fire emit fumes of the most filthy flavour.

Many persons use a neat little instrument instead of the hand, to remove a cigar from the lips; we find no fault with the fashion, but that it looks priggish. For our own part, when taciturn, we scarcely ever take the weed out of our own mouth until its fire approaches close enough to singe our mustachios—if we wore any. We never drink or expectorate when smoking, and have therefore neither of two usual motives for removing the cigar. Should you, however, have occasion take the cigar from your lips, for the purpose of speaking, laughing, dallying with your stock of smoke, or doing any thing else, if you use your fingers—and they are far better than the best of instruments for this occasion—don't thumb the darling as the uninitiated do, but with your palm towards your face, take the cigar lightly around its waist, between your fore and middle finger, and replace it in the same manner, this is more orthodox, graceful and convenient, that the thumb and the forefinger fashion.

You can never be looked upon as an accomplished glowworm, or, what is a far more important consideration, you will never enjoy a cigar in perfection if you adulterate its flavor on your palate with potations. Strictly speaking, a man should never taste liquid of any description while smoking, should you smoke half a dozen cigars or so of an evening and suffer a tolerable interval to occur between your third and fourth, or sixth and seventh, a cup of Mocha, or a glass of Rhenish is pleasant enough. After you have finished smoking, of course you may drink what you please. Should you be unable to smoke without drinking, take coffee or claret, but coffee is the better of the two; grog, beer, punch, and most of the usual wines, are improper, if you would fain have the taste of the delicious breath of a true Havanna, upon your palate, they are fit only for those who are satisfied with a twist of plaintain leaf, or vile shag in a pipe of clay.

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, Aug. 18.—A forcible illustration of the recklessness of the intemperate, even when in imminent danger, was given this morning in the examination of the first prisoner arraigned. Hannah Wheelan, a woman aged at least forty, was found last evening dead drunk under a stall. She was pulled out and taken to the watchhouse. She presented a most shocking and degraded appearance. Her face was bloated with dissipation, her hair dishevelled, and her whole attire dirty and ragged beyond description. When asked where she belonged, she replied, that early last week she arrived in the city for the purpose of seeking employment, in which she was unsuccessful. Having no place to go to, she wandered about the streets for a day and a night, when she was attacked with the cholera and taken to a hospital. Here the severity of the disease brought her within a step of the grave, but by the zealous attention of her physicians, she recovered. On Friday she was discharged, but before leaving the hospital was admonished by the physician to abstain from all [illegible] which the [illegible] almshouse.

Monday.—Ferguson, a Market watchman, brought up this morning a young girl of fashion, named Phœbe Elliott, whom he had found last evening behaving disorderly in the market, and grossly insulting some respectable females.—She was in a state of intoxication, and of course, was unconscious of her disgraceful conduct.—She however, this morning, attempted a justification of her behaviour, by alleging that the woman whom she had insulted was formerly—in her days of innocence—a bosom companion, and she had upbraided Phœbe for leading so iniquitous a life. She was fined and bound over to keep the peace.

The next prisoner answered to the title of Abraham Moral Dow, an unworthy prototype of the great Lorenzo, but no less distinguished by querulousness and eccentricity. Abraham's middle name is unfortunate. When the watch was informing his honor, of the woful situation in which he had found Moral—of his wonderful propensity to locomote horizontally—of his nonsensical speechifications, &c. Moral interrupted him by saying, "Sir, you lie—that's flat."—Whereupon Moral's defence ended, he having his mouth stopped by being ordered to pay the fine for intoxication, which he did with great reluctance.

O'Brian had in charge the tenants of a house in Eleventh near Castle street, which he had entered the night previous at the request of one of the parties, who from a hole in the window, had cried "watch!" In all, there were eight—two women and six men, a rare collection of mortals in truth. They had assembled, it appeared, to celebrate an Irish wedding, and as is usual, it ended in a blow up. No one could tell how it commenced, but every one was positive of his or her own innocence, and of the guilt of the others.

Several neighbors testified as to the general disorderly conduct of the parties, and they were severally fined and bound over.

Tuesday.—Mr. Thomas G. Boyd, a respectable citizen, residing in one of the lower wards, made complaint of the ill treatment he and his family had recently received from a family of blacks in the neighborhood. He alleged that two colored girls of the family had a particular antipathy against his children, whom they beat on every possible occasion. But yesterday they had seized one of his daughters and nearly drowned her, and he going to her assistance, was assailed by the mother, and severely beaten. A warrant was granted for the arrest of the blacks, who were brought up by high constable Clopp, and suitably punished.

Two foreigners, Englishmen, answering to the name of Withers, were arrested last night in the neighborhood of the Coffee House, for disturbing the peace of the city, by barking, screeching and other uncouth noises. There were six in company, but the business of making a noise seemed to be entrusted, for the time being, to one only, who faithfully executed his trust. This one the watchman attempted to arrest, when he was violently assailed by the others. They stole his rattle, and he was for a time placed in imminent danger. The noise being heard at the Town House, captain Barger, and some watchmen sallied out to the assistance of their friend, whom they instantly relieved. A lame excuse was offered by one of the prisoners, who declared that all the noise spoken of, was his barking at the heels of a companion to scare him. A profitable employment for a sober man. They were fined for intoxication and bound over to keep the peace.

Wednesday.—William Myers and Charles Burke, two young lads of respectable appearance, were brought up by police officer Wile, charged with the most disgraceful crime of making indecent figures on the benches in Franklin Square, as well as grossly insulting some respectable females. Outrages of this character, have frequently been complained of to the Mayor, and strict orders were given to the police some time since to keep a sharp look out for the offenders. Through the exertions of the officers, a long list of young scoundrels has been handed to his honor, which in due time will be published, in order that they may be scouted from decent society. The perseverance and firmness of Mr. Richards in this matter, cannot be too highly commended; there is scarcely an offence in the whole catalogue of crime, so revolting as that which he has now effectually suppressed.

Myers and Burke were fined and punished to the extent of the law.

Jane Divine, not very divine in appearance, was found at Sixth and Race street last night, turbulent and noisy. She was fined, and required to give security for her better behaviour.

George Monday, a citizen who once ranked among the most respectable, but whom habits of intoxication have ruined, was brought up this morning, for the fifth time in two weeks, on a charge of drunkenness. He was sent to the hospital.

Evening Post.

Saturday, August 25th.

Office No. 13 Hudson's Alley, where all kinds of book, pamphlet, and ornamental job printing are executed, at a short notice, on the most reasonable terms. Subscriptions for the Post and Casket and Journal of Health also received. All post paid letters, directed as above, will be promptly attended to.

THERMOMETER.

		9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Monday, Aug.	20th	80	82	83
Tuesday, "	21st	79	81	82
Wednesday, "	22d	81	82	84
Thursday, "	23d	81	83	85
Friday, "	24th	80	81	90

The deaths in this city last week—according to the Report of the Board of Health—were 350—321 adults and 179 children. The principal diseases were—Malignant Cholera 202, Summer Complaint 31, (all children,) Cholera Morbus 10, Diarrhœa 18, Typhus Fever 14, Debility 11, Dropsy in the Brain 12, Mania-a-potu 7. Of the whole number 57 were persons of color, 27 were from the city Almshouse. Seventy-six were under one year of age, and one over one hundred.

By the report of interments in New York, we find last week there were 444 deaths by different diseases—among which, the following were most prevalent:—Cholera morbus 6, Cholera Malignant 202, Consumption 28, Convulsions 14, Diarrhœa 7, Dropsy in the head 14, Dysentery 6, Fever typhus 6, Flux infantile 26, Inflammation of the bowels 10, Intemperance 4, Measles 6, Teething 14, Unknown 8, Whooping cough 3, Worms 1.

The report of the interments at Baltimore, for the week ending on Monday morning, exhibits an aggregate of 87 deaths. Of these 34 were of cholera, and twenty-six of cholera infantum. It is stated in a note, that of the cases of cholera, 25 were colored persons, and with few exceptions, all were either of intemperate habits, or had been imprudent in their diet. It is added that hereafter the Board will make daily reports of the deaths that occur from Cholera.

We understand that wood is very dear, and will probably command a still higher price; the same may be said of coal. The boatmen, we are told, apprehensive of the cholera, will not come to the city. Is there no remedy for this? Is there no point to which they will come, and from whence coal and wood may be brought into Philadelphia, by our own carmen, boatmen, and laborers, hundreds of whom have nothing to do? We trust at least that the woodcutters will not cease from their labors. They should have an abundance of fuel in readiness to be brought hither, the moment the shallopmen have confidence in our atmosphere.

The Washington Globe of Monday, says:—"Advices have been received from Mr. Brent, our Charge d'Affaires at Lisbon, that the first instalment of the compensation agreed to be paid by the Portuguese Government, for the illegal capture of our vessels at Terceira, has been received, as well as the damages due to the mariners for their detention. The honorable manner in which the adjustment was effected, and the punctuality with which the payment (in a time which must be one of much pressure) was made, do the greatest credit to that Government."

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

Second District.—The city of Philadelphia will be entitled to two members of Congress, at the next election.—This district is now composed of the whole fifteen wards.

First District.—This District is now composed of Southwark, Moyamensing, Passyunk, Blockley, Kingsessing, Penn township, Bristol, Germantown, and Roxborough; and is entitled to one representative.

Third District.—This district is composed of the northern part of Philadelphia county, consisting of the Northern Liberties, [illegible] Spring Garden, Kensington [illegible] [illegible] the indignation that should be felt at such infamous conduct as that mentioned in the following paragraph, copied from the Boston Gazette:—

Mr. David Bailes, (aged 85 years) was on a journey from Ohio to Cumberland, R. I., his native town. From New York, where he tarried one night, he took passage in a steamboat for New Haven. After leaving the boat, he took a seat in a stage for Providence. During this ride he was taken sick. The stage passengers were alarmed, and attempts were made to leave him at some house, but nobody would receive him, for fear of the cholera. In this critical situation he was denied a seat inside the stage—was taken out and *lashed on the top*, and in this way was brought into Providence. But the old man's cup of calamity and suffering was not yet full. No person there would grant him even a shelter, and the next morning he was found on the market-house steps. At length, he prevailed on a person, for the sum of five dollars, to carry him to his brother's, in Cumberland. By this time he had become so exhausted that he was unable to sit up, and was supported by the driver. His brother's family were no less alarmed than his former companions. He was refused admittance into the house, but was conveyed to the barn to be nursed, while a messenger was despatched to Woonsocket Falls for a physician who had just returned from New York. Before he arrived, Mr. B. was dead.

A letter received from the Rev. James Grow, of Thompson, dated the 8th instant, gives the following painful intelligence:—

Rev. Thomas Barrett, of Webster, Massachusetts, came into Thompson yesterday; he was seen to ride into the woods about 8 o'clock in the morning, and was found about 2 P. M. hanging by his stirrup leathers. The verdict of the jury is, that he took his own life. The occasion of this act, no one can tell. He had been very melancholy for more than a week. He preached a week ago last Sabbath in the morning, and in the afternoon spoke about fifteen minutes, when he complained of being unwell.

Atkinson's Casket.—The August number of this popular work has come to hand, shaking

'Rich dew-drops from its plumes of light.'

It contains three beautiful engravings, and

'Away, away to the mountain's brow,'

set to music. The first and most beautiful of the engravings, represents a lady at her toilet, dressing her hair, which

——'was roll'd in many a curious fret,
Much like a rich and curious coronet;
Upon whose arches twenty cupids play,
And were or ty'd or loth to fly away.'

She is represented as repeating,

"Alas! this trouble with our hair,
Though men admire and bless it,
Who dreams of half the long despair
It sometimes is to dress it!
Ah! if our Hectors only knew,
'Twould be a sorry story,
To tell what trials we go through
Each morning with our 'glory!'"

The other two engravings are, the representations of the Interior of the Catholic Cathedral, Baltimore, and Harper's Ferry, from Jefferson's Rock, Virginia, on colored paper, which together with its usual entertaining matter furnishes a golden treat.—*Ladies' Mirror.*

On Thursday of last week, a trial was made on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-road, of a new locomotive engine, constructed by Messrs. Davis & Gartner, of York, Penn. It conveyed six cars, containing about 80 passengers, a distance of about 41 miles, with an ascent of 567 feet, in 3 hours and 10 minutes, exclusive of stoppages, performing the ordinary labour of 52 horses. On the return, other cars were added, containing about 50 additional passengers, and the distance was accomplished in exactly three hours. The fuel used is anthracite coal, of which, something less than half a ton was consumed in the trip outward.

The Albany Evening Journal says—We have seen a circular, addressed to the proprietors and captains of steamboats navigating the waters of this state, signed by about one hundred of the most respectable citizens of our different cities and villages, soliciting the discontinuance of ardent spirits in their boats and upon their tables. This is a timely and excellent application. The steamboats can do much for the cause of temperance—a cause which is most deeply identified with the prosperity, happiness, and health of the country, and its citizens.

On Friday night last, the exchange offices of Messrs. Alexander Benson & Co. and Mr. Sylvanus Lehman, No. 2 and No. 4½ south 3d street, were plundered by some villain or villains, who, it is supposed, effected their entrance by means of false keys, made from impressions on wax, some of which was found sticking in each of the locks. At Mr. Lehman's office they opened 2 locks on the door, and a double lock on an iron chest, containing about $200 in change, and a few 5 and 10 dollar notes of the Mechanics' Bank. At Messrs. Bensons they got about $140, secured only by a lock on the door. They were honorable enough, however, not to mutilate any of the books and papers at either place.

Judging from the pains these accomplished pickpocks were at, they must have expected a greater booty, and were not aware that the above gentlemen every evening deposit their gold, silver, bank notes, and other securities in Bank, where each of them has one or more strong boxes in the vault.

An inquest was held at Savannah, Geo. the 6th inst. on the body of Thomas Jones, seaman, a native of England. Verdict—accidental drowning in the Savannah river.

THE CHOLERA.

The following communication from a morning paper, from the pen of a highly respectable physician of this city, was marked for insertion in the Post of last week, but by accident neglected. We give it place and ask for the sensible remarks, the serious attention of the reader.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Far from being an alarmist, I will venture to say, that your safety depends mainly upon prudent fear.

For whoever is hardy enough to laugh at the mischievous effects of those dyspeptic symptoms which so commonly precede an attack of Cholera, will be in great danger of suffering the disease to fix deeply upon him before he applies for medical advice.

That wisdom of fear, then, which keeps a man upon his guard against all the exciting causes of the complaint, and induces him to attend to the proper remedies early, when attacked by it, will prove the most effectual safeguard against the malady.

But beware of groundless fear, which now prefiguring every covered bier, and contagion in every second death that occurs in the same house. These are mere fantasies of the mind, and have no existence in truth.

But you ask how is it, that in New York no less than a dozen physicians have died of Cholera, and in this city two within a few days? The explanation is easy. Physicians are but men, flesh and blood as yourselves, as liable to disease as you are—and that they have *Cholera*, I explain thus: Whoever is exposed to the greatest number of debilitating causes, will be most liable to an attack of disease, and wherever an epidemic prevails, the disease induced will partake of its prevailing type, no matter what may have been its exciting cause, whether attendance on a case of Dysentery, Bilious Fever, Scarlatina or Cholera; and what is more debilitating than constant labour of body and mind, by day and night, in visiting and administering to the sick—loss of regular meals and loss of sleep, together with confinement in an atmosphere rendered noxious by the constant excretions of the human body in a disease and dying state; and last but perhaps not least, the sympathy which must be felt with the complaints or the patient, when passing from them to eternity.

And here let me observe, that while physicians have their duties to perform towards their patients, the duties ought to be reciprocal. For at a time when almost every person in town and country is complaining more or less, and all are liable to be attacked in the night by vomiting and bowel complaints, every family ought to keep in their house the remedies for relieving such attack, until a physician can be had. The advantages of this plan are two-fold—first you save an hour or two of precious time which must be lost in getting a Physician to your house, if he can be had, and getting medicine from the apothecaries, &c. &c. and secondly, you may save the life of your doctor, by suffering him to get a little sleep, to refresh him from the labours of the preceding day. For it is impossible for a man to work day and night without breaking his constitution, as the writer of this article can bear sorrowful testimony.

You would ask what remedies you should have in the household? This question can be best answered by your family physician. But as a general answer, I would say, those which will check the Diarrhea, vomiting and pain, in the speediest manner. And those that I have found to answer that purpose to my satisfaction, are the Spice Plaster, made by stewing together for a few minutes in a gill of brandy or even water, powdered cloves, ginger, cinnamon, cayenne, mustard and flour, each a tablespoonful—then put between two folds of thin muslin or gauze flannel—bathe the stomach with hot laudanum, and apply the plaster warm. This I prefer to the mustard alone in a recent case, as the aroma of the spices is grateful to the stomach, and it can be kept on for hours without destroying the skin. Are the feet and legs cold? bathe them in hot cayenne pepper tea—put mustard plasters to them and wrap them up in a warm dry flannel, keeping them warm by a hot brick or jug of water. But while these things are doing, you administer either Spts. Camphor and Laudanum each 20 drops, or Elixir Paregoric which contains both, a table spoonful—repeating half the quantity in half an hour if not relieved—Or you may have the following pills by you, Rx. Sul. Morph. gr. i. Camphor gr. x. Mass. Hydrargyri gr. xx. m. pil. x., one to be taken every half hour till relieved. Or if you want a still more active preparation by you, get the following, which I have never seen fail to remove an attack of the most violent Cholera Morbus:—

Rx. Sul. Morph.............gr. iv.
Aq. Cinnamon...............oz. i.
Spt. Ammon. Aromat.........dr. ij.
Hoffman's Anodyne..........dr. ij.
m. f. l.

Take a tea spoonful every hour or half hour till relieved, in a table spoonful of water or tea.

Thus you may save a member of your family by nipping the disease in the bud, and let your Physician sleep till morning, when he will be able with alacrity to resume the arduous and responsible duties of the day.

M. D. S.

Dog Cheap.—Messrs. Cloud and Pouder, two of the proprietors of the "Saturday Morning Visitor," printed in Baltimore, have cautioned the subscribers of that paper against paying any money into the hands of Mr. Wilmer, another of the proprietors. Mr. W. in return, cautions the public against paying Messrs. C. & P. If neither is to be paid, it may be well said, that it is the cheapest paper in the Union. We would advise all those who wish to subscribe for a paper without intending to pay for it, to forward their names to the publishers of the Visitor.

"Wooden Nutmegs."—The ladies of New Haven, Conn. promptly sent 1,250 articles of apparel for the use of the sick and destitute emigrants in Canada. The "Yankees" always are [illegible] in such things. Boston sent [illegible] [illegible] of the revolution than all the "brave" and "patriotic" South furnished. These Yankees are "monopolists."

THE INDIAN WAR.

From the Correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Saratoga Springs, Aug. 14, 1832.

So, I perceive by the latest accounts from the remote west, that the Indian War is at end. Black Hawk and his three or four hundred miserable followers, have been dispersed, after an apology for a battle, of less importance than a respectable skirmish, and the whites are in full pursuit, o'er brakes and bogs and fens, of a foe whom they are destined not to overtake. Gen. Scott can now return to his quarters in New York, while his subordinate officers are left to collect the remains of their scattered battalions—scattered by disease, or slain by the Destroying Angel—and bring back the remains in the best manner they can. Neither Gen. Scott, nor any portion of his ill-fated expedition, despatched under such a flourish of trumpets, has seen an Indian. But that was no fault of the commander, or of those under him. No one doubted that, under such conduct, all that bravery and skill could accomplish, would be achieved. But the campaign was completely broke up by the direct interposition of heaven. And even had it been otherwise, this boasted expedition would have had nothing to do. They would never have seen an Indian; and so I have said from the first moment that the war blast of the bugle was wound at Governor's Island.

When, Messrs. Editors, will the American people open their eyes to the deceptions practised upon them by those enjoying their misplaced confidence? The fact is, in the first place, that these troubles with the Sacs and Foxes, under Black Hawk, had their origin in the injustice of the whites, combined with the ignorance of the Indians; and, secondly, as will presently be seen, in the boasted system of *Reform*. And as for the war, it has been one of the sheerest humbugs ever played off upon a credulous people. I have just risen from a full and highly interesting conversation with a distinguished gentleman from Illinois, who is intimately acquainted with the whole matter, and who has not only a personal knowledge of Black Hawk, but has conversed with him upon the very subject of the existing difficulties.

It was, I believe, in 1823, that the last treaty was negotiated with Black Hawk and his fellow chiefs, for a cession of territory to the United States. It was the desire of the Commissioner on the part of the latter, to have the line of purchase drawn from the head of Lake Michigan directly across to a given point on the Mississippi. To this arrangement Black Hawk for a long time objected—alleging his apprehensions that the line proposed would include his own village. But after strong assurances that the said line would yet leave his village some thirty or more miles north of it, the Hawk consented to the sale, and the new boundary. In due time, however, it appeared that the fears of the chief were well founded, and the line was ascertained to run some two or three miles north of the favorite village of the Hawk. The chief and his tribe were dissatisfied—insisting that in equity they ought not to be deprived of their village, the site of which they had positively refused to sell. Meantime, well knowing where the line would strike, on an actual survey, several determined border men from Ohio penetrated farther into the wilderness, and planted themselves upon several tracts of fertile land in the neighborhood of the village, at different points, on a semi-circular line, as it were with an intention of completely surrounding the lodges of the wild men. The Indians remonstrated against this inroad upon territory considered yet to be their own, and threatened frequently to drive the intruders away: but to no purpose. The squatters obstinately remained, and commenced cultivating the land. After the line had been ascertained by actual survey, an act was passed by Congress, giving to the squatters upon the newly acquired territory, the preemptive right to the lands in their immediate occupation—of which indulgence the troublesome neighbors of Black Hawk lost no time in availing themselves, and took the necessary measures to secure their titles.

But the Indians understood not this proceeding.—The intruders exhibited their certificates under the new law, but the Indians knew nothing of the nature of pre-emptive rights, and continued to threaten them as before. It was sometime previous to this stage of the controversy, that a serious obstacle was thrown in the way of a good understanding, by Gen. Jackson himself, in the application of his system of reform to the Indian Agencies. The Indian Agent for this station, (Major Forsyth,) was removed to make a place for somebody from Virginia, who had probably never even looked upon a wild Indian. At any rate, he was wholly unacquainted with the language of the Indians among whom he was to reside, and knew nothing of their manners, habits, customs, disposition, &c. He, of course, could not possess the confidence of these children of nature, and the removal of their former friend, Major Forsyth, who was in all respects an excellent officer, only served further to annoy them with further suspicions of meditated wrong. But for this untimely and unnecessary change, such explanations would doubtless have been made as would have prevented mischief, although they might not have been perfectly satisfactory at first to the Indians. Such, however, was not the case; the new Agent knew nothing of his duties among the Sacs and Foxes. The feud between the Indians and their before-mentioned intrusive neighbors, continued, and became more aggravated. The former, in the night time, would go and throw down the fences of the white men, and the latter in turn, threatened to shoot the trespassers. Thus matters stood for months. The intruders armed themselves and watched the Indians by night, but when thus on the watch, their fences were not molested. No sooner, however, were their backs turned, than their fences were again overthrown. But the Indians committed no further hostilities than these. They drew not a drop of blood until several of their own number had been killed by the white men.

Meantime, however, as a punishment of the supposed aggression of the Indians upon the aforesaid fences, and before any other act of hostility had been committed, Governor Reynolds, of Illinois, whose political situation rendered action of some description necessary, to sustain a waning popularity, ordered out two thousand militiamen to take the field or rather the forest, against the Indians. This was the signal for the outbreak of Indian hostilities—of massacres and murders, which forthwith proceeded throughout the whole country. And of course it was the signal for the Indians to take up the tomahawk, and raise the war-whoop. The subsequent incidents of this eventful history are pretty well known; and I am sorry to add my conviction, that the whole affair will redound little to the credit of the United States, or to the parties more immediately concerned. The whole western country has been kept in a state of confusion, and sometimes of panic alarm, by the exaggerated accounts spread abroad, of murders and outrages, and burnings of the most startling description, few of which ever took place. Countless hundreds, and even thousands, of Indians, have been represented as prowling along the frontier settlements, committing such atrocities as would "freeze the young blood, and make each individual hair to stand erect, like quills upon the fretful porcupine;" while, in fact, the whole armed force of Black Hawk has never, at any one time, exceeded about four hundred and fifty or five hundred warriors. And it is to conquer these poor, hungry, ignorant, injured natives, that the militia forces of the west have been so frequently dragged into the field by thousands; and at length the whole disposable force of our little army, with the gallant Scott at their head, collected at all points of the Union, and dispatched fifteen hundred miles up the great lakes, at an expense of one or two millions of the revenue!—O! 'tis pitiful! 'tis wondrous pitiful!

The immediate cause of the great alarm in the Spring, in consequence of which the army was put in motion, was ludicrous enough. You recollect the bloody accounts which reached us of Major Stillman's defeat, with the reported loss of about two hundred and fifty men. Now, we have already been informed of the fact, that less than a dozen of the two hundred and fifty were killed, and the supposed loss of the residue arose from the fact that they all ran away! These fugitives reported that they encountered fifteen hundred Indians. But the ascertained fact, that this valiant battalion encountered only a roaming party of thirty Indian warriors, who, after one whoop and a fire, ran as fast from the whites as the whites did from them! The whites magnified each of these thirty into fifty, thus making up fifteen hundred, while the terrified Indians told Black Hawk, that the whites on their trail were as numerous as the leaves on the trees! So much for the mighty Indian War. But there are no historians among the Indians.

CHOLERA IN NEW YORK.

Corrected daily from the Official Report of the Special Medical Council.

	Grand total daily.		Gr'd tot. since July 2.	
	Cases.	Deaths.	Cases.	Deaths.
August 1.	92	41	4017	1606
—— 2.	91	34	4108	1640
—— 3.	87	24	4195	1664
—— 4.	98	30	4273	1694
—— 5.	96	29	4364	1723
—— 6.	101	37	4465	1729
—— 7.	79	26	4538	1730
—— 8.	88	21	4640	1791
—— 9.	73	25	4713	1818
—— 10.	97	26	4810	1840
—— 11.	76	33	4886	1868
—— 12.	67	33	4953	1900
—— 13.	105	23	5058	1922
—— 14.	42	15	5100	1945
—— 15.	75	23	5175	1960
—— 16.	79	26	5254	1988
—— 17.	63	21	5317	2012
—— 18.	76	19	5393	2083
—— 19.	56	19	5449	2102
—— 20.	58	13	5507	2120
—— 21.	54	18	5559	2133
—— 22.	48	20	5607	2151
—— 23.	72	20	5679	2179
				2207

SPREAD OF THE CHOLERA.

Delaware County, Penn.—Mr. N. M. Leonard, of Upper Marion, died of Cholera on Sunday morning.

West Chester.—One or two cases of Cholera have occurred near this village.

Frankford.—Six persons have died of Cholera in this village.

Norristown.—The disease is prevailing to some extent.

Reading.—The Reading Chronicle announces the appearance of the Cholera in this village. On the 20th inst. 4 cases and 4 deaths (all males) had occurred.

Pottsville.—To the 17th instant 6 cases and 3 deaths have been reported by the Board of Health of this place.

Salisbury, August 11.—One case and one death.

Wilmington, Del.—The disease appears to be on the increase. On the 13th and 16th inst. there were 19 new cases and 13 deaths: from the 17th to the 21st, 21 new cases and 6 deaths.

Baltimore, Md.—Fifty-four persons died of Cholera in this city last week, as appears by the weekly report of deaths. No mention is made of the presence of the disease by the newspapers.

Washington City, August 14.—One case—dead.

Sandusky, Ohio, August 7.—Five new cases the preceding week—two fatal, both intemperate. A letter of the 8th states that General Crawford was very ill with the disease.

A letter from Elizabeth City, North Carolina, dated Aug. 15, states that two persons had died there of Cholera, and several slight cases had occurred. A more serious attack of the epidemic was constantly expected.

Cholera in Virginia.—[illegible] conclusion of publishing only the interments. According to 19 interments, 14 colored persons and 5 whites, were reported on Wednesday of last week—and 26 interments, 19 of them being colored persons, on Thursday. The Norfolk Herald remarks that the disease is generally worse after a rain.

Seventeen new cases and nine deaths had occurred at Portsmouth during the forty-eight hours ending on Thursday morning last.

Several new cases of the disease had occurred at Suffolk, principally in the prison at that place or its neighborhood. Among the victims in the prison was a lunatic, who died before relief could be obtained. The jailer and his wife were sick on the 13th, and his daughter on the point of death. On the 14th Captain Fookes, of the schooner Cyane, who had a few days before arrived at Suffolk from Baltimore in good health, died of Cholera after six hours illness.

At the latest dates the epidemic had not made its appearance in Richmond.

Brooklyn, N. Y. Aug. 20.—New cases 6. Aug 21—New cases 2, deaths 1.

Sing Sing, Aug. 21.—New cases 4, deaths 2.

Haverstraw, Aug. 20.—Since the 12th inst. 7 cases, 3 deaths.

Poughkeepsie, Aug. 17.—In the village 3 new cases, 1 death; in the county poor-house 1 new case; in the neighborhood of the poor-house 2 new cases, 1 death; in all 6 cases and 2 deaths. The whole number of cases reported since the commencement of the cholera in this place is as follows:

	Cases.	Deaths.
In this village,	36	20
In the hospital,	13	6
In the poor-house,	103	71
Total,	152	97

Albany.—Aug. 20, new cases 10, deaths 10; Aug. 21, new cases 11, deaths 3.

Rochester.—Aug. 17, new cases 22, deaths 6.

Troy, Aug. 20.—Deaths in four days 4.

Utica, Aug. 16.—New cases 34, deaths 9.

Lockport, Aug. 15.—Two new cases this day, one a child, the other an old toper. The latter died in five hours. On the 15th, Capt. S. E. Fergurson, of the boat New London, of Orville, died on his boat between Lockport and Buffalo, of Cholera, and was interred at Lockport.

Buffalo, Aug. 16.—Three new cases, two deaths.

Waddington, St. Lawrence county.—Thirteen cases, in all, and six deaths.

Oneonta.—Week ending 14th instant, new cases 16, deaths 4.

Camden, N. J.—In all to August 21, 3 cases and 2 deaths.

Newark.—Aug. 19th, 15 cases, 7 deaths; 20th, 15 cases, 3 deaths; 21st, 3 cases, 1 death.

Rahway, Aug. 20.—During the preceding week 6 cases, 2 deaths—3 of the cases were blacks.

Princeton.—Several cases have occurred in the neighborhood of this place.

New London, Conn. Aug. 21.—We are sorry to learn that some eight or ten cases of Cholera, (or, as the New London doctors call the disease, Spotted Fever,) have occurred at this place.

Portland, Maine, August 16.—Two cases of spasmodic cholera have occurred on board a vessel to-day at quarantine in this harbor, the brig Harvest, Capt. Phineas Drinkwater. She arrived last evening from New York. About midnight two of the crew were attacked with violent symptoms of spasmodic cholera. They were visited this morning by Drs. Gilman and Cummings, jr., who pronounced the disease to be spasmodic cholera. They were both in a state of collapse by 10 or 11 o'clock. They were both shipped in New York. One is a black. The white man died about half past two o'clock this afternoon. *They were both intemperate*, and were intoxicated when they left New York.

Prescott, Canada.—During the week ending on the 14th instant, 6 new cases, 1 death. Total cases 184, deaths 78.

Three Rivers, August 10.—Cases of cholera treated in this town, as well in hospital as in private dwellings, from the 20th ultimo to the 9th instant, 20, deaths 8.

Among the deaths of Cholera at Montreal, is that of the celebrated dwarf lady, who had been exhibited in that place for some weeks.

The health of Montreal, we are gratified to learn, was improving on Wednesday last. We have received the reports of the Montreal Board of Health up to the 14th inst. From eight to ten new cases of the epidemic occurred there daily. Throughout Canada, Upper and Lower, the epidemic prevails in the country parishes; and at Quebec, where it had at one time subsided, it has again returned.

Liverpool.	New cases.	Died.	Recovered.	Remaining.
July 11	87	8	43	349
12	78	24	71	332
13	86	31	37	350
14	70	21	45	354
15 & 16	201	43	74	438
17	120	35	68	465
18	93	24	78	456
Total from commenc't, May 12	2185	577	1159	

Several cases of Cholera had occurred on board the frigate Vernon, at Woolwich; two cases had proved fatal.

By the official report made to the Central Board at London on the 17th July, the total cases since the commencement was 10,855; deaths 6048. We select the following from the official report made from the 14th to the 16th:—Plymouth 22 cases, 8 deaths; Gloucester 14 cases, 8 deaths; Sheffield 9 cases, 1 death; Edinburg 10 cases, 4 deaths; Glasgow 18 cases, 9 deaths; Greenock 16 cases, 4 deaths.

Siamese Twins.—We saw the other day, in a neighboring town, two trees standing about five feet apart, completely connected together by one limb. The limb shot out horizontally from one of the trees, and had firmly grown to the other. It seemed to be the work of chance, and was something entirely new to us.

The National Polish Committee, at Paris, has published an address to the President of the United States, expressing strong discontent at the treatment which they have received from the French Government, and asking information respecting the reception that they might look for in this country. The following are the concluding paragraphs of their letter:—

We have already had flattering proof of the friendly disposition of the Americans towards us. On the anniversary of the declaration of independence of the United States, on the 4th July, 1831, the citizens of that republic present in Paris, met under the Presidency of Mr. F. Cooper, and subscribed a considerable sum in favour of our cause. Mr. S. G. Howe having brought us two banners and additional patriotic subscriptions, most of the American citizens of Paris formed into a Committee under the patronage of Gen. Lafayette.

So much sympathy shown to the Polish cause, emboldens us to hope that the government of the United States will not deny us its assistance. If it should happen through a fatality without example in the records of the world, that the Poles, persecuted in Europe, should be under the hard and cruel necessity of directing their last course towards a transatlantic shore, they would demand friendship and hospitality of the people of the United States, in whose country they know misfortune is ever sure to find a refuge. Nevertheless, as the number of our countrymen might amount to between 3 and 4000 men, destitute of arms and resources, and consequently in imminent danger, they deem it expedient to warn the government of their determination, and to claim its aid.

Under these circumstances, it is important for them to be informed with all possible despatch, to what extent they may rely upon the protection and support of the United States, what condition would be required of those who should seek an asylum in the republic, what would be the nature of their relations with and duties towards the states of the Union, and how far their nationality could be guaranteed without interfering with the institutions and interests of the country? They further request to be informed, would the government secure a safe passage across the Ocean, by providing them with a safe conductor which would preserve them in their navigation from dangers they would have otherwise to encounter?

Such are the questions which the Polish National committee take the liberty to address to the Supreme Chief of the United States. They consider it a most fortunate circumstance that their sentiments and wishes should be conveyed to him through the medium of Dr. Howe, who by his zeal and exertions in our behalf, has acquired additional right to the gratitude of the Poles.

If the committee had consulted their friend General Lafayette, he could surely have informed them that some of their plans, as set forth in the passages we have quoted, are incompatible with the constitution and laws of this country. They, or any others who leave their native land for ours, may count on a hospitable and friendly reception. By conforming to our established regulations, which exact nothing unreasonable, they may be admitted to all the rights of citizens; and with these they should be as well contented as have been the thousands of Germans, Irishmen, and others, who now form a most respectable, thriving, and happy portion of our population. As to the *guarantee of their nationality*, that we take to be out of the question. They might preserve it in some measure, for a time, by associating entirely with each other; and by using their native language to the exclusion of that of the people among whom they had been received; but, of such a plan they would speedily find reason to repent. They who come to us from abroad, no matter what misfortunes may have driven them, are required by our laws either to become citizens, or to retain the character of aliens, each of them remaining individually subject to the laws regulating that class of residents.

From a late London Paper.

EXTRAORDINARY TROTTING MATCH.

The great match between the two American horses, Ratler, the property of Mr. Osbaldistone; and Rochester, the property of Mr. Payne, came off yesterday according to appointment, on the ground between Whittlesford Bridge [illegible] Ratler, it will be recollected, was brought over to this country from America some time back, in company with the celebrated Tom Thumb, by Mr. Jackson, and both horses were purchased by Mr. Osbaldistone.

At the time appointed, the respective parties met at Whittlesford Bridge, and at this period considerable throngs of spectators were collected all along the road, who selected such elevated points as were likely to afford them the most extended view of the trot.

The articles specified that both were to start at a given signal, and that each should keep his own side till he was a clear length before his antagonist, when he might take the course of the road; but if called to, with a view of affording a facility of passing, he was again to keep his own side. It was also provided, that if either horse broke into a gallop, he was to be pulled up, and the wheels of the match cart moved back, at the command of the umpire. It was, of course understood, that there was to be neither crossing nor jostling, and that the match was to be conducted in the fairest and most honorable manner. These matters being all satisfactorily arranged, the horses, which were in the immediate vicinity of the starting post, were brought to the post.

Mr. Osbaldistone, whose weight is eleven stone, undertook to drive his own horse; and Macdonald, the Jockey, was chosen to drive Rochester; his weight is about nine stone. Each was seated in a match cart of the highest possible construction; that of Rochester, we understand, being fifteen pounds less in weight than that of Ratler, and the harness of both horses was as slender in character as safety would permit. Mr. O. drove in a common snaffle bit, but Macdonald had a bit of a severe description. Mr. Osbaldistone was attired in a short flannel jacket, and wore his ordinary round hat; while Macdonald wore his jockey cap and jacket, with Mr. Payne's colors—broad black and white stripe. There were several persons on horseback to attend on each match cart and clear the way, while a crowd of spectators mounted on hacks were prepared to accompany them.

About half-past twelve, all being in readiness, and both horses being eager for the start, the appointed signal was given and the struggle commenced. Both horses started at speed, but Ratler took the lead at a tremendous pace, close followed by Rochester. The shouting and cheers were now deafening, and Ratler being some lengths in advance, took the crown or centre of the road. Ratler appeared to be gaining ground, and Macdonald, who at starting had placed his whip in a case at the back of his match cart, put his hand round to reach it, thinking it necessary to apply the persuader to his horse; to his mortification, however, he found it had been either thrown or taken out. At the end of two miles Ratler was nearly sixty yards ahead; at this point was the favourite 10 to 1.—Macdonald was then supplied with a small stick which he used, and the stallion mended his pace, and lessened the distance between himself and Ratler, who continued his almost inconceivable pace, Mr. Osbaldistone pulling, apparently, with all his strength at the reins. After this the stallion, increasing his speed, broke twice, and, as Macdonald says, was pulled up and backed; but this, as will hereafter appear, was disputed. When we first caught sight from the winning post of Mr. Osbaldistone, he was about twelve yards in advance. Here Ratler obviously broke into a gallop for a few yards, but quickly resumed his trot, and came on in the most gallant style—Mr. Osbaldistone holding him in, and looking round with a smile of triumph. Macdonald applied his stick, increased his speed, and closed fast upon his antagonist, till at last his horse's head was close to his wheel.

At this moment Mr. Osbaldistone, who was in the centre of the road either from being called to by Macdonald, or of his own accord, drew a little to his own side at the moment Macdonald was trying to pass in the same direction. Both were at this crisis so close at home that it was impossible for Macdonald to change the fate of the race; for in the next moment Ratler had passed the winning post, the nose of Rochester touching the wheel of his match cart, as the shouts of his friends proclaimed him the winner. Mr. Lawton, who was the umpire for Mr. Payne, who was behind the two horses, now exclaimed that Rochester had won, for that Ratler had broken, and had not been pulled up when he called to the 'Squire. Mr. Osbaldistone denied that he had heard any call, which from the noise that prevailed, was more than probable; and retorted by saying (in which he was confirmed by Mr. England) that Rochester had broken twice, and that Macdonald, though called to the last time, had not pulled up and backed according to the articles. Both horses were of course excessively warm, but neither showed any extraordinary symptoms of distress. Both Mr. Payne and Mr. Osbaldistone arrived in town last night, and, in all probability, the course to be pursued will be settled this day at Tattersall's. In the interim, the bets on the match remain undecided, but not so the bets on time, which are considered as concluded. Immediately after the match was over, the parties holding the watches repaired to a farm house close at home, where, in the presence of persons, they were produced and compared, and from these it appeared that the five miles had been completed by Ratler in precisely *thirteen minutes and fifty-eight seconds!* That is to say, two seconds under the fourteen minutes! A degree of trotting speed, as we have before said, unequalled in the records of trotting in this country.

A second and more labourious match, is which Ratler is engaged, is to come off on Thursday next, beyond Newmarket, on the Thetford road. He is matched to trot in saddle against Driver, the property of Mr. Lawton, for 500l. thirty four miles; that is to say seventeen miles out and in. Driver is the poney which recently performed seventeen miles within the hour, at Smitham Bottom, is broken knee'd, and altogether "a screw to look at," and yet his admirers are confident of success.

The Late Trotting Match.—Mr. Osbaldistone's celebrated American trotter, Ratler, died on Saturday last, at Newmarket, in consequence of excessive fatigue in trotting the thirty four mile match the present afternoon.

ATROCIOUS MURDER.

We have received an extra from the office of the Warren (Ohio) News Letter, containing the following:

On Thursday the 9th inst. Ira West Gardner, of Gustavus, was committed to the Jail of Trumbull county, charged with the murder of Maria Gardner, aged about fifteen years, the daughter of his wife. The circumstances related to us were as follows:

The deceased had resided with her mother and Mr. Gardner, but owing to some family difficulty she determined to do so no longer, and on Tuesday went to one of the near neighbours, where she remained over night. Previous to her departure she gave her friends to understand that it was not her intention to return. Gardner in vain remonstrated, and on Wednesday induced his wife to go to the neighbours and persuade Maria to return and live with them. She did so, and Maria consented to accompany her home, not to remain, but for her clothes which she had not previously taken away. At this time Gardner was in his own house in company with Mr. Bidwell, and as the mother and daughter approached, he went out and met them in the road near the house—laid hold of Maria and plunged a large butcher-knife into her breast, and immediately repeated the fatal stab. Mr. Bidwell, hearing the screams of the deceased, ran directly to her relief, but it was too late, the shocking deed was done. Gardner, on the appearance of Bidwell, dropt the knife, gave himself up, and was forthwith bound and secured by Mr. Bidwell. The girl, as soon as released from the monster's grasp, ran a few rods, fell down, and immediately expired.

Gardner is now in prison, and as the whole affair will undergo legal investigation, we forbear further remarks on this unparalleled and barbarous transaction.

Another Melancholy Tale.—We have to recount another of the many scenes of destruction caused in this city, by the pestilence which has so long raged among us.

An industrious, temperate man, name Michael Kearney, who was employed in a mercantile house in a lower part of the city, consigned his wife and his brother to the grave on Thursday last. They had been seized with the Cholera on Wednesday, and on Thursday they lay dead within his doors. On Friday he was out about his ordinary business; on Saturday morning, at an early hour he was seized by the disease, and before night he was laid in the earth in which, but two days before, he deposited the remains of his wife and his brother! He left four unprotected children, one of whom was taken ill on Sunday night, and was buried with its parents yesterday! The remaining three are taken by an acquaintance of their father's, who has also written for their uncle, who resided in another part of the Union.—*N. Y. Courier & Inquirer.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EIGHT DAYS LATER FROM LONDON.

By the packet ship Hudson, Capt. Morgan, arrived yesterday from London, we have London dates to the evening of the 14th July, with Lloyd's and Shipping Lists.

Don Pedro's expedition, which sailed finally from St. Michael's, on the 27th June, had not yet reached Portugal when the steam packet of the 3d July left.

There appears to have been serious disturbances in Poland, provoked, doubtless, by the savage tyranny which oppresses that unhappy country. The London Courier of the 14th states that it has received from an authentic source, confirmation of the reported insurrection.

A partisan war against the Russians is going on with great activity in all the forests of Lithuania. In the forest of Swientzany, a detachment of Cossacks was entirely cut to pieces by the Insurgents. Rage and despair, says our correspondent, are in every heart; and the Russians display the most atrocious barbarity. They have installed commissioners in Lithuania to value and confiscate the property of individuals, who took any part in the Polish revolution, and to apportion them as equivalent in Russia. Already 30,000 Polish peasants have been sent into the interior of Russia, and are replaced by an equal number of Russian boors. The Emperor Nicholas has declared that he will make a Poland of Siberia, and a Siberia of Poland.

The Russians apprehend a new revolution in Warsaw, and every night strong patrols, followed by artillery, scour the streets.

Letters received from Patras and Napoli state that on the 9th of May, the commandant Zavella, hoisted on the fortress of Patras the standard of Prince Otho. It bears a Phenix, surrounded by a wreath of olive, with the inscription, "Otho I. sovereign Prince of Greece." Several other commanders in continental Greece and Peloponnesus are said to have done the same thing; and it is added that Conduriotti, Colletti, Ypsilanti, Bozzaris, and Griva, the [illegible] [illegible] expected that a new committee will shortly be formed in the name of Prince Otho.

Sir Walter Scott, accompanied by his eldest daughter, Mrs. Lockhart, Miss Scott, and Mr. J. G. Lockhart, left the St. James' Hotel, Jermyn street, and embarked on board the James Watt steam vessel, on Saturday, 7th July, for Leith; from thence the worthy Baronet will be conveyed to his own delightful place at Abbotsford. Very little change has taken place in his health; but having manifested great anxiety to return to Scotland, Sir Henry Halford and Dr. Holland, we understand, acceded to his wish. Major Scott, the eldest son, is gone to his regiment at Manchester, and the youngest son to his duties in the Foreign Office.—*Morning Herald.*

Cholera.—Total cases in England, 17,063, deaths, 6,659. In Liverpool, on the 11th, there were 87 new cases and 8 deaths, and 349 remaining.

The London Times of the 10th, contains full details of the departure of Don Pedro's expedition for St. Michael's. The army consist of 8,000 Portuguese infantry and cavalry, 700 artillery, 1,500 English and French, (these are provided with 100 mules for field artillery,) 140 horses for an ordnance squadron, 24 flat-bottomed boats for landing the troops. The army has received a month's pay in advance, and provisions sufficient for two month's consumption have been shipped on board the fleet.

The Times says "it is understood, that as soon as Don Pedro shall have landed and established a government in any part of Portugal, that government will be recognised by this country as the Government, *de facto*, of Donna Maria, whose title to the throne has already been recognised, and in fact, has never been disputed by any but Don Miguel and his party."

There was a great festival in London on the 11th July in honor of Reform.

The Poles at Gottingen, it is said, have had all their papers returned to them by the Russian Government, on which occasion great joy was manifested.

In Ireland, the combination against the payment of tithes had assumed a new shape. Meetings had been held and tribunals formed, before which persons accused of tithe-paying are summoned to appear and give an account of their conduct; and defaulters undergo the punishment of being abandoned at once by every person in their employment. Farmers are left without laborers; hay rots upon the ground, and even the passengers and coachmen of the mail stages have, from want of aid, been obliged to change and harness their own horses. The Irish Government are endeavoring to provide a remedy for the evil; and an official circular had been issued, under the authority of the Lord Lieutenant, to the Magistracy, in which they are informed, that, whether the means employed in resisting the payment of tithes be actual violence or intimidation, they are illegal, and that the most prompt and effectual measures should be adopted to counteract them.

The increased devastation of Ireland, has induced the British Government to send over four regiments, viz. 14th, 85th, 90th, and 91st.

The deaths in Dublin of Cholera, on the 9th were 45, new cases 125. There were 553 patients in hospitals. On the 11th, 213 new cases, 60 deaths.

The fine University at Wilna in Poland has been dissolved, and its splendid library of 200,000 volumes removed to St. Petersburg.

M. de St. Martin, member of the Academy of Inscription and Belles Lettres, died on the 11th at Paris, of Cholera.

The act of confederation was under discussion, and it was supposed a uniform system would be introduced into the several states, the commercial affairs forming a prominent feature, in which Austria seems most interested.

Prince Achille Murat has arrived in London for the purpose of seeing his wife embark for America. The Prince, who is a colonel in the Belgian service, will return to Brussels as soon as his lady shall have embarked for America.

The following paragraph, relative to the passengers in the Hudson, is from the London Courier of the 13th.

Emigration.—Yesterday morning the large American ship Hudson, left the London Dock, for New York, with 170 passengers on board, principally consisting of mechanics, amongst whom were several tailors, carpenters, watchmakers, and smiths, with their wives and families, who intend settling and spending the remainder of their days in the United States. There are also several tradesmen of capital, and agriculturalists who have disposed of their farms for the purpose of emigrating to America. The majority of the adults appeared to be between the age of 20 and 27.

We have received accounts from Brussels of a private and authentic nature, by which we learn that the King of Belgium has positively declined all overtures for a new negotiation with Holland on any other basis than the evacuation of that portion of the Belgian territory occupied by the Dutch on or before the 20th inst. He insists on the evacuation of Antwerp and other parts of the Belgian territory being a necessary preliminary to any concessions.

Paris, July 12.—"The Grand Seignior has decidedly deposed the Pacha of Egypt, and given him a successor in the person of Hussien Pacha, who has set out from Constantinople on board the Turkish fleet, consisting of two three-decked ships of 120 guns, and another of 100 guns, four two-decked vessels, seven frigates, nine corvettes, eight brigs or cutters, and two steam vessels.

Hussien Pacha is instructed to put to death Mehemet Ali, and also his son Ibrahim.

The Scotch Reform Bill has passed to a third reading in the House of Lords.

Expedition to the Interior of Africa.—It is expected that this interesting expedition will leave Liverpool to-morrow, for the coast of Africa. It consists of the brig Columbine, 170 tons, and the Quorra and Elburka steamers.

Miss Anna Maria Porter, well known to the novel reading world, and who certainly was a lady of fine imagination, and at one time might be said to have occupied the throne as Mrs. Radcliff's successor, died near Bristol on the 21st June.

The whole population of France, according to the last census, is 32,560,934 souls. The population of Paris is 774,338.

IRELAND.

Tithe Meeting of two hundred thousand Men from the Counties of Kilkenny, Wexford, Tipperary, and Waterford.

Abridged from the Kilkenny Journal.

The most splendid exhibition yet made in Ireland of the public detestation of tithes took place between Knocktopher and Ballyhale, on Sunday last. The general impression was that there could not be less than 200,000 persons present; nor will that seem surprising when the fact is known that every part within 20 miles round of the four above named counties sent forth their inhabitants, men and women, in dense masses. While the Committee were preparing resolutions, &c., we watched the continued procession of people passing from the Waterford side through the village of Ballyhale, proceeding to the field appointed for the meeting to be held in, and for upwards of two hours did the line continue unbroken, while an equal imposing mass of human beings on foot, in chaises, and cars, and on horseback, moved into the field from the roads in the direction of Kilkenny.

The chair was filled by the Hon. Colonel P. Butler, of Ballyconra, Deputy Lord Lieutenant of the county, who went 20 miles that morning to record his detestation of the tithe system, and to demand a full and just reform, or a repeal of the Union. He addressed the meeting ably, and was followed by gentlemen from Kilkenny, Mr. M'Grath, of Waterford, Mr. Rivers, of Tybroughney, Mr. Hutchinson, of Kilmacow, Mr. F. Lalor, of Freshford, Mr. Bayly, Mr. Hayden, of Catherlock, &c. &c. As the meeting was far too large to allow all to hear what was spoken at the principal platform, a second was put up, at a considerable distance, from which several of the speakers made their addresses.

LANDING OF DON PEDRO AT OPORTO.

On the 14th, the Firebrand steamer arrived at Falmouth, from Lisbon, whence she sailed on the evening of the 9th, at which moment a telegraphic communication announced the landing of Don Pedro's forces at Mazarinhos, three miles north of Oporto. In consequence of this information, the Firebrand proceeded to Oporto, and at midnight, on the 10th, she was in the midst of Don Pedro's squadron, lying at anchor off the Bar, and was immediately visited by some officers from the Donna Maria frigate, who communicated that the fleet had arrived off the coast on Sunday evening, and that the landing of the troops was effected on Monday at Mazarinhos in good order, there being no opposition. Some of Miguel's cavalry were seen at a short distance, but after holding a parley among themselves they retired. Don Pedro's forces consisted of 7,500 men, including about 400 Englishmen, and about the same number of Frenchmen. H. M. S. Stag, Sir T. Troubridge, saluted Don Pedro on landing.

Don Pedro immediately marched his troops to Oporto, which he entered without experiencing any resistance, the Governor and the garrison having retreated across the Douro, to Villa Nova, from whence they a good deal annoyed Don Pedro and his forces. It was accordingly resolved to cross the river, and drive them from their position, which was effected on the evening of the 10th by 3000 of Don Pedro's troops, who made good their landing under cover of the steam vessels belonging to the [illegible] ron. Don Miguel's troops, however, did not retire without displaying their attachment to their master by defending themselves in a determined manner, and one regiment declaring in favor of Don Pedro, by throwing up their caps and shouting "Viva Donna Maria!" they were surrounded by the other troops of the garrison, and nearly cut to pieces! Several officers and privates, however, had deserted the standard of the usurper, and joined Don Pedro, but no body of men had come over to the young Queen's side. Don Pedro's head-quarters were fixed at Oporto, the inhabitants of which city, it was expected, would espouse the cause of the young Queen, and voluntarily arm themselves.

The landing at Oporto was a masterly and well timed movement, as it was almost impossible for Don Pedro's fleet, most of them small, unarmed merchant vessels, to force the passage of the Tagus, for the guns of St. Julian are in particularly good order, and the men have been well trained by firing at a mark. Miguel's troops at Lisbon were strengthening and building batteries and outworks, both above and below Lisbon, which are now perfectly useless, as far as respects the opposing of Don Pedro, who will enter Lisbon by the Oporto-road.

Don Pedro's exertions prior to leaving the Western Islands are spoken of as highly active and meritorious, and his decision and promptitude since his landing shows that he will leave nothing undone to regain the crown of Portugal for his daughter. We learn also that in Lisbon and many other parts of Portugal, particularly Coimbra, very many will join Don Pedro, who is now, we doubt not, in full march for Lisbon.

Don Pedro's Proclamation to the Army, on its arrival off Oporto.

"Soldiers!—Those are the shores of ill-fated Portugal; there your fathers, sons, wives, and friends await your arrival, and confide on your courage and generosity. You bring peace to a whole nation, and only war to the hypocritical and despotic Government of an usurper. The enterprise is one of glory: the cause is noble, and the victory certain. Your companions in arms will join your ranks, and will be ambitious of the honor of fighting by your side: if there be any who, forgetting his duty, may continue to defend the cause of despotism, remember that you have before you the same deluded Portuguese, who, at Villa da Praia fled before your courage. Conquerors of St. Michael and St. George, whose enthusiasm and valor could not be extinguished by the combats of Vill das Valles, Urzellina and Calheta, nor by the impregnable positions of Ladeira and da Velha! There you have your native country that calls you; there you will find the rewards of your sufferings, and the completion of your glory! Soldiers! let your cry be, "Viva Senhora Donna Maria II. and the constitutional charter—protection to the unarmed [illegible]."

[illegible] from very high authority, that the retreat of Don Miguel's troops was in accordance with orders previously received from Lisbon; it being the object of Don Miguel not to risk an action without the certainty of victory, and so crush the invading army at a single blow.—*Falmouth Packet, July 14.*

The plague is announced as having made its appearance at Constantinople. The symptoms this year are much more alarming than usual, and great numbers are falling victims.

The cholera was raging in Paris with considerable violence. Deaths on the 11th, 203, viz: at large 152, hospitals 53. Increase from the previous day, 35. Admitted to the hospitals, 118, cured 21. Died of other diseases 48.

Says a Paris date of the 10th, "The extraordinary increase of the cholera begins to revive all the fears of the inhabitants of this capital, who had imagined themselves rid of the epidemic, at least for the present. This second development of the disease was anticipated by physicians who had observed its progress in other places, for instance at Berlin, where the second visit of the epidemic was more severe than the first.

Paris, July 10.—For some time past much has been said concerning the armaments at Brest and Toulon. All the other seaports are likewise full of activity. It would seem that we are actually preparing for a conflict both by land and sea; for we are able to announce as a certain fact, that a considerable order for muskets and other fire arms has recently been executed on account of the government. The barrels of these muskets were made in France, the stocks in Belgium, and the other parts in other places. The orders were distributed in this manner, in order to elude the notice of the public.

Furthermore, the department of Marine is on the point of contracting with a house in Paris, for a considerable quantity of sea furniture, such as steam engines, cordage, coal, etc.

In fine, there is talk of constructing a certain number of new cannon, of immense calibre, and other arms, and orders have recently been given for great quantities of salt petre and powder.

We have news to-day which confirms the previous reports of a violent insurrection in Rhenish Bavaria, and that a party of troops had joined the insurgents. Austrian and Prussian troops were expected immediately.

DON PEDRO'S EXPEDITION.

We find nothing later concerning this expedition. The following letter from a French officer accompanying it, will be read with interest:

Matuzinhos, near Oporto, July 7.—I am yet on board, but our small boats are beginning the debarkation. It has commenced most happily, without the least opposition. The Miguelites are quite tranquil in Oporto, and will probably admit us to-morrow without opposition. The inhabitants of this little place receive us in a manner the most generous. I can see from my ship more than twenty women giving refreshments to our troops as they land. A multitude of proclamations have been distributed.

The inhabitants express their joy in unusual demonstrations. It exceeds our expectations. Don Pedro himself is astonished. They will henceforth be delivered from the iron yoke of a tyrant. The warm sun that shines in these countries is incompatible with oppression.

4 o'clock.—I have set foot on Portuguese soil, but have just received orders to re-embark. A party of us are to set sail for Lisbon, while another party approach it by land. Our troops are in fine spirits.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons		$6 50
RYE do. do. do.		4 25
WHEAT, per bushel		1 20
RYE, do.		80
CORN, per bushel		60
CLOVER SEED, per bushel		none
TIMOTHY SEED, do.		none
HERD do. do.		none
BARLEY, Good, do.		1 00
FLAXSEED, do.		1 35
OATS, from wagons, do.		46
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds.		38
Do. do. do. in bbls.		39
COTTON, per lb.		11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.		12½
EGGS, per dozen,		13
SALT, Ground, per bushel,		50
do. fine do.		56
LARD, per lb. Western,		8
TALLOW, do.		7½
FRESH BEEF,		10
HAMS, Western, per lb.		9
BACON, do. do.		6½
BEESWAX, do.		19
LINSEED OIL, do.		90
FEATHERS, do.		40
COMMON WOOL, washed,		38
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	22 to	28
LEATHER, SOLE,	17 to	18
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	24 to	26
Yellow Pine,	15 to	20
Oak, joice,	13 to	16
Hemlock, do.	11 to	00
Shingles,	6 to	7
	16 to	23

Extract from the Sales of Public Stock, in this City.

DURING THE PAST WEEK.

		Par
		Price
$3000 Pennsylvania Fives redeem'ble in 1860, at 116¼		100
3000 Lehigh Coal & Navigation sixes, 1820, at 104¼		100
10 shares Bank of the United States,	117	100
15 do. Commercial Bank,		50
50 do. Girard Bank,	60½	50
10 do. do. do.	13½	10
18 do. Western Bank,	14	10
16 do. Commercial Bank of Cincinnati,	15½	10
8 do. Chesapeake and Del. Canal,	116	100
	99	200

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, August 25, 1832.

A writer in the New York Mirror most unmercifully quizzes Mrs. Trollope's description of our domestic manners. His absurdities are highly amusing, and about as correct as the statements of the English authoress. The reader will find much amusement in the chapter we have copied on our first page.

HINDOO RITES.

The Government council of India, with a view of suppressing some of the barbarous and disgusting practices among the Hindoos—particularly that of self-immolation on a burning pile—some time ago made a regulation "declaring the practice of Suttee, or of burning alive the widows of the Hindoos, illegal, and punishable by the criminal courts." This order produced great dissatisfaction amongst the East Indians, who regarded this self-sacrifice as an important part of their religious duties, and an earnest remonstrance was got up against it. The Governor-General refused to listen to the petition, and an appeal was made to the King of Great Britain. The memorial of the Hindoos was pressed upon the attention of the King's council with much pertinacity, but according to our last advices from England, the matter had not been settled. The justice of the appeal was urged by counsel, who contended that the practice was entirely a religious ceremony, and that the order for its suppression was an "infringement of the sacred pledge to keep inviolate the religion, laws, and usages of the Hindoos, made by the legislature of England."

Accompanying the memorial were extracts from the ancient sacred works of the Hindoos, setting forth the opinions of this people in regard to the custom of burning widows, one of which we subjoin:—

"That a woman who, on the death of her husband, ascends the burning pile with him, is exalted to Heaven as equal in virtue to Arundhooty.—She who follows her husband to another world shall dwell in a region of joy for so many years as there are hairs on the human body, or thirty-five millions. As a serpent-catcher forcibly draws a snake from his hole, drawing her lord from a region of torment, she enjoys delight together with him. The woman who follows her husband to the pile expiates the sins of three generations on the paternal and maternal side of that family to which she was given while a virgin. There, having the best of husbands, herself best of women, enjoying the best delights, she partakes of bliss with her husband in a celestial abode, as long as fourteen Indras reign. Even though the man had slain a priest, or returned evil for good, or killed an intimate friend, the woman expiates these crimes: this has been declared by Angiras. No other effectual duty is known for virtuous women at any time after the death of their lords, except casting themselves into the same fire."

Further extracts declare that if the widow be unable to ascend the funeral pile, she may take the only alternative of living an ascetic life, in which case, however, the happiness to be gained is much inferior. The consequences too of infringing this ascetic life are dreadful: to lie upon a bed is sufficient to cause the widow's deceased husband to fall from a region of joy into one of torment, and any other slight deviation from the most rigid austerities, endangers, in like manner, the happiness of a deceased father, mother, or child.

Such glaring absurdities as these are almost universally believed in Hindoo, notwithstanding all the efforts of the Government of England to introduce more enlightened sentiments. The interference of the Governor General seems to have aroused the indignation of the Hindoos, and unless the order be repealed, they promise him much trouble.

In a work recently published in England, entitled "Observations on the Musselmans, of India," the commonly received opinion that the Mahometan religion denies that women have souls, is contradicted. The religious opinions, the customs and habits of the Mahometans are particularly mentioned, and the authoress states positively that the Mussulman faith does not exclude the females from a participation in the future state. She adds that "the good Mahometan considers the instruction of females under his charge in religious knowledge as much a point of duty as any other part of his household, and that they are as devout in their prayers and observances as their fathers or brothers."

A man named SNOKE, living in Liverpool, Pa., has recovered the sum of forty-five dollars from Soloman Coffman, on a suit instituted in the Perry county court of Quarter Sessions, for a libel. The offence was, a ludicrous description of Snoke, published as an advertisement in the Liverpool Mercury.

FAME HOSE COMPANY.

The members of the Fame Hose Company, to keep pace with the march of improvement in fire apparatus, have recently had their carriage refitted and repainted, in a style that reflects the highest credit upon their taste and enterprise. The frontispiece and the embellishments under the arches which support the reel, were committed to the pencil of Woodside, whose talent for this species of painting seems rather to improve than otherwise, notwithstanding his already well established reputation as an artist of the first rank. The front painting represents Fame with extended wings, sounding a trumpet, and bearing in her left hand a wreath of flowers.—The design and finish are beautiful. The carriage painting, executed by Mr. Kœbler, is exceedingly well done. The mechanical improvements were done at the establishment of Mr. George Jeffries, whose skill at these matters is well understood and appreciated by firemen.—The carriage, as it is now finished, ranks among the handsomest in the city, and is creditable to a company every where known as one of high respectability, industry and enterprise.

A letter to the Editor from Madison county, Tennessee, says—The rust has, within the last fifteen days, entirely destroyed the Cotton crop of this section. Previously to that time we expected an abundant crop, but now our hopes are all prostrated. The pressure for money will be very great here, as the people have nothing that will bring cash but cotton, and this is the second successive year that the crop has failed.

A convention of Representatives of the working-classes of the New England states, is announced to be held in Boston, on the 6th of September. The meeting is preparatory to calling a National Convention of the Farmers, Mechanics, and other Working-men of the United States, in reference to objects of peculiar interest to those classes of the community.

We know of no public charity more praiseworthy than that of the Union Benevolent Association, organised about a year since in this city. Attached to it is a Ladies' Branch, the members of which with commendable assiduity divide themselves into committees and visit all the poor families in their respective neighbourhoods, with a view to their relief. Their plan of operations, though only partially carried into effect, has already produced an immense deal of good, and if continued with spirit, the benefits will be incalculable. The visiting ladies endeavour, as delicately as possible, to ascertain the precise situation of each family, and where aid is necessary to cheer the pathway of the lonely widow, or chase the tear from the orphan's eye, it is promptly afforded. Their system also extends to clothing, the education and employment of children, the moral instruction of the aged, and to the husbanding of their small means to provide for the wants and emergencies of an inclement season. Through their influence, in the space of three months—as we learn by a recently published report—several hundred persons, who in the winter season invariably depend upon public charity, have been induced to make weekly or monthly deposits of a portion of their earnings, to procure fuel. Others have been persuaded to abstain from useless expenditures, and lay up their surplus money in the Saving Bank; and not a few have been prevailed upon, through the affectionate kindness of their visitors, to forsake pernicious habits and live soberly and morally.

It is thus—while the giddy and gay are wasting their time in laying out schemes for their own enjoyment, and spending their wealth in finery and fashion, to decorate their persons, that the ladies of this society are employed in hunting up the wretched and miserable, and like ministering angels, soothing the distresses of the afflicted, and pouring the oil of comfort into the wounds of the broken hearted. How many of such will hereafter rise up and call them blessed! and if there be a reward for disinterested benevolence, how rich will be their's!

It affords us gratification, at all times, to be able to notice, in commendatory terms, the efforts of young genius, directed to the attainment of good objects. Ambition in the youthful mind is unquestionably laudable, and where there are evidently the germs of talent, proper encouragement and fostering care should be extended and exercised, until the buds of genius put forth in the bloom and vigour of maturity. The aged can take care of himself; it is the youth only who requires support. The former has fixed habits; his ambitious efforts are directed by a strong mind, and with devoted purpose he progresses mechanically forward, undaunted by obstacles, unaffected by neglect. The latter is peculiarly sensitive to animadversion. An undeserved or unkind sneer may dishearten, and shake his purpose, while a proper and just encouragement may lead him on in his efforts to excel, from good to better, until he takes a stand among the eminent of the day.

The energies of the youthful mind, when directed in a proper channel, should be sustained, because upon the rising generation will depend, in a few years, the weighty concerns of government. Our statesmen, financiers, diplomatists will, one by one, be called hence, and when their bones rest with their fathers' in the valley, their places must be supplied by others. The arm of the now gallant warrior will in time become nerveless and feeble, and a new hand will be entrusted with his sword. Shall the successors of the statesman and soldier be youth without genius or judgment, or shall they be those whose powers of mind and strength of intellect have, through the kindness of friends, been gradually developed and matured; and who, through these means, are able to sit in the high places of our land, with credit to themselves, and honor to their country?

The literati—editors, dramatists, critics, authors—as ardently as we may become attached to them, as dearly as we may prize their exertions and honor their genius, and as valuable as may be their labours in the cause of freedom and learning, must eventually lay by the pen in eternal rest. The voice of the orator will cease to be heard, and the pencil of the artist will move no longer on the canvass, guided by the eye of masterly genius. Who shall fill the places of our men of rare abilities? Who shall sing, in heroic strains, the praise of our warriors—the greatness of our cities, and tell to posterity the deeds of a free people? Who shall stir us up to glorious actions, and lead the genius of America onward? Who shall preside over our press—the bulwark of our freedom—guard the thoughtless against evil—check the insidious encroachments of slavish power, and proclaim precepts of honor, virtue and glory? Will it be the thoughtless and giddy, the idle and profane—or will it be the young of ardent minds, who now press onwards in learning with vigilant purpose—who are exerting every faculty to cultivate their understanding and improve their judgment?

Young genius should, therefore, be encouraged, let it appear where it may. Among us are many young men of promising talents—some that bid fair to become excellent writers; others that show attachment to the stage, the bar, the pulpit, for the works of science and art. Let them be brought forward—our country needs them all. Upon them, in a great measure, hang the destinies of America. The glorious principles of freedom will be by them handed down unsullied to their children, and their children's children, and thus the march of liberty will be ever onwards.

All true friends of America must derive pleasure from witnessing the constant improvement which is making in the fine arts of our country, particularly that of painting. Already, it is true we are able to boast of the splendid productions of some of our countrymen—productions which have been admired by the masters of Europe—but the number of our artists who have arrived at any degree of eminence abroad are lamentably few. This regret, however, we feel persuaded, will not be of long continuance. In this city are several young gentlemen of taste and genius, ardently devoted to painting, whose early productions give sure promise of future eminence. Among them we may number the younger SULLY, some of whose paintings we have recently witnessed and admired. The two latest are portraits of Judge King and Robert Morris, Esq. which are finished with a degree of excellence that would reflect credit upon a much older artist. The design, expression and coloring, evidence the hand of a master, and though occasional slight defects are visible, the predominance of talent and judgment are forcibly apparent. The same artist has now in hand a likeness of Professor Hopkinson, which if we are correct in our opinion, will excel even the two we have named. Continued zeal and attention will soon place Mr. Sully at the head of his profession.

The report that counterfeit notes on the Girard Bank are in circulation, is entirely without foundation, and originated, it is believed, in reference to some notes of the late Stephen Girard.

Little Hill, familiarly called "Yankee Hill," who contributed so much to the amusement of the patrons of the Arch street Theatre, during the late season, has, we perceive, migrated to Lancaster, Pa. for the double purpose of reinstating his health, and showing off his humour to the play-going farmers. He will no doubt be a welcome visitor at Lancaster, and if his songs and stories are as good as formerly, they will be unwilling to part with him until he has sung and told them over and overagain. Hill is a player of considerable genius; in yankee characters he stands almost unrivalled. We trust his excursion may prove profitable.

The lovers of novel reading will be pleased with a work just published by Messrs. Carey & Lea, of this city, called "Elizabeth Bennett, or Pride and Prejudice." It is a re-print from the third London edition. In England it obtained high popularity, and not without cause, as we found it a most agreeable and entertaining book. The dialogues are particularly animated and spicy, the incidents interesting, and the scenes it developes such as have for their object a reformation of the abuses which prevail in polite society. We purpose in a week or two, giving a short extract, to show the style of the author.

The fifth number of volume second of Doughty's Cabinet of Natural History, is just published. It contains a lithographic print of the Esquimaux Dog, and a beautiful representation of a male and female Humming-Bird. The plates in this work seem to improve in each successive number. The reading contents are interesting.

CHOLERA IN PHILADELPHIA.

Number of persons attacked with the Spasmodic Cholera, and the deaths by that disease, which have taken place in Philadelphia and Liberties, from the 27th of July to the present time.

	Dwellings.	Hospitals.	Almshouse.	Ar. st. Pris.	Total.	Deaths.
July 27,	0	2	0	0	2	0
28,	0	6	0	0	6	2
29,	4	1	1	0	6	4
30,	8	6	0	1	15	7
31,	5	9	5	0	19	9
Aug. 1,	16	4	1	0	21	8
2,	8	14	5	13	40	15
3,	13	13	5	4	35	14
4,	27	9	0	9	45	13
5,	26	28	11	0	65	21
6,	29	86	16	45	176	73
7,	78	38	17	3	136	76
8,	43	35	35	1	114	46
9,	94	35	24	1	154	58
10,	83	45	14	0	142	30
11,	76	41	8	0	126	33
12,	65	32	5	0	110	31
13,	94	28	8	0	130	49
14,	70	33	5	3	111	37
15,	36	32	4	1	73	23
16,	60	31	1	0	94	30
17,	49	41	0	0	90	26
18,	53	21	0	0	74	18
19,	20	29	0	0	49	11
20,	31	21	1	0	54	18
21,	27	24	0	0	51	9
22,	20	26	2	1	49	9
23,	11	20	0	2	33	10
24,	21	26	1	0	48	10
	1142	647	187	84	2131	780

THE CHOLERA.

By reference to our table for the past week, it will be seen that the Cholera, with which we have been afflicted for about a month past, has nearly subsided. Very soon, we trust, it will bid us adieu forever. It has been, and is an unwelcome visitor, but the comparative lightness of its depredations, affords us great cause for thankfulness. We have been especially favored by Providence. The Cholera, it is true, has occasioned afflictions, sorrows, and griefs, of the most appalling character—it has in some few instances, desolated the family hearth—robbed us of parents, children, and friends—but the peculiarly afflicting instances of this kind, have been fewer in number than we could reasonably have expected. We miss the faces of many esteemed citizens; of some who have stood as beacons in our path, of others with whom we have for years associated with pleasure and profit—and as we honor and revere their memories, we sensibly feel our loss. But hundreds have fallen, for whom no tear of pity was shed. Hundreds whose degraded and besotten lives had forfeited all claim to esteem and respect, and their extinction is regarded rather as a relief, than a loss to society.

There is, in this visitation of calamity, a lesson to such unhappy mortals, which none living should ever forget. The finger of Heaven has written in glaring characters—"*death to the wine-bibber.*" The pestilence wages war against RUM, that curse of our country, that abomination of our land, and the war will cease only with its extinction.

Dr. Howard, a physician of high standing in New York, and a man of character, says, in reference to this subject, that out of two-hundred and four cases of Cholera, admitted into the Park Hospital, in that city, only six were temperate. *All the temperate persons recovered, while one hundred and twenty-two of the others died.* This fact cannot be gainsaid; and it presents a fair picture of the ravages of the disease, among this class of people, in other places.

All are not drunkards who die or are attacked by Cholera, but those whose vital energies are weakened by excess of strong drink, are peculiarly liable to suffer. At the first touch of the destroyer, their enervated and exhausted constitutions, already shattered by dissipation, sink beyond hope of recovery. For the temperate there is hope, because the system possessing its natural strength, is generally able to withstand the shock, and thus time is afforded for the operation of remedies.

The favorable aspect of our city at this time, is a forcible illustration of the care and prudence of our citizens, in avoiding all excesses. The habits of abstinence which they have adopted, should, however, be persisted in for a time longer. An improper indulgence in eating or drinking, may cause the disease to return with redoubled violence, and thus all the good effects of our prudence will be lost. No vegetable or fruit should be touched, either by old or young, until we are satisfied of the return of a pellucid atmosphere. There are tempting rarities in our market we know, but there is death in the taste—let them be looked upon with horror.

By way of caution, we subjoin the following incidents, which we find in the New York American, of Wednesday evening:—

A few plums produced alarming symptoms in a gentleman last evening.

Three persons were taken sick at Hærlam immediately after eating part of a single crab.

Three others, after eating heartily of crab, died of Cholera near Yorkville.

Cold baked rice pudding produced symptoms of Cholera in Hallett's Cove.

A small piece of watermelon occasioned a short attack of Cholera in a gentleman who has constantly visited the Cholera Hospitals during the whole season.

A serious accident occurred on Thursday morning, in the neighborhood of Callowhill and Third streets. A horse in a wagon took fright, and becoming unmanageable ran against a curricle containing two ladies and a gentlemen, who were thrown out and much injured by the collision. One of the ladies was trodden upon by the horse, by which her face was much lacerated.

THE JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

VOLUME FOURTH.

A new volume of this popular and interesting periodical, embracing important additions and improvements, will be commenced early in September. The terms of subscription will remain the same, though a larger quantity of reading matter will be given, as well as additional engravings, &c. To save postage to subscribers, and to allow the editors a wider range in catering for the health and comfort of its patrons, the Journal will hereafter be published monthly, in numbers of thirty-two pages each, instead of sixteen as formerly. From this arrangement it is expected many advantages will arise both to publisher and subscribers.

The character of the work will continue nearly the same, though efforts will be made to render it more valuable. The editors in closing the third volume lay out a course of operations for the next, of which the following is the closing paragraph:—

"In fine, there yet remains as materials for future volumes of this Journal, copious details in *Medical Geography and Statistics*, including the influence of *Localities, Soil and Water*—*Physical Education* comprising a consideration of *food, exercise, and clothing*, the proportion of *time for study*, compatible with health—*The influence of the mind*—a correct theory of *moral sentiments*, and of the *intellectual faculties*; the eccentricities of genius, and the aberrations constituting insanity—*Medical Jurisprudence*, as far as an exclusion of technical terms and language not agreeable to ears polite, will allow—*Physiology*, or the *Study of Healthy Functions*, illustrated by the habits and instincts of animals—Numerous questions of *Public Hygiene*, in which Legislative or Corporate government is exercised, as in quarantines, removal of nuisances, &c. or of whatever is permanently destructive to the public health and welfare—*Social customs and usages* interfering with individual comfort, and bodily and mental well-being, shall still be animadverted on."

Subscription price $1 25 per annum, payable in advance. Subscriber's names received at this office.

BEWARE OF A NEW COUNTERFEIT.—The publisher of the "Reporter and Counterfeit Detector" respectfully informs the public, that a new emission of counterfeit notes, drawn for ten dollars on the *Harrisburg Bank*, have just made their appearance in the western part of this state. The most of them are dated May 4th, 1830, letter A, and made payable to J. E. Whiteside. The paper is very dark and thin. The name of the President, T. Elmer, is badly executed, and the general appearance of the counterfeit is much inferior to that of the genuine notes. Those who are not well acquainted with the notes of this Bank should beware.

From the Augusta Chronicle, Aug. 13.

FRATRACIDE.—Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated BURKE COUNTY, Aug. 13th. 1832.—"A circumstance of an extraordinary nature, happened in the neighborhood of Shell Bluff, in this county, on Saturday afternoon last. Two brothers, John B. Bush and Isaac Bush, had dined together at the house of the latter—after their meal, it appears that John took a loaded gun, which he said he had brought with him, and discharged the contents into the body of his brother. The load (said to be squirrel shot) entered at the upper part of the abdomen, and so close to the object, as to burn the clothing, in the vicinity of the wound. He spoke a few words only, and died in about an hour afterwards. The result of the inquest, which sat yesterday, is a verdict of wilful murder, by his brother, John P. Bush—Bush has disappeared. I have heard no cause assigned for this dreadful act of fratracide."

DISTRESSING.—The Doylestown Democrat has the following:—"We understand that some person, while passing along the Delaware, on the Jersey side, a few miles above Trenton, happening to look into one of the fishing-houses, which abound along the shore, at this season of the year are occupied, discovered three dead bodies, and on going on a little further, found the corps of a woman. He went in search of some of the neighbours, who, when they had collected together, succeeded after some difficulty in getting the body of the woman carried into the house with the others. A physician was sent for, to make examination, who, we learn, gave it as his opinion that they died of Cholera. The bodies were in a complete state of putrefaction, and nobody could be found to bury them. It was then deemed advisable to fire the building, which was done, and the bodies consumed in it. They were workmen from the Raritan canal."

In pursuance of a recommendation of the Medical Board, the Sanitary Committee of this city, have closed several of the Cholera Hospitals, there being now no occasion for their use.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

"The town clock which has stood at the corner of Second and Market street, for one hundred and twenty-three years, was removed on Tuesday, being entirely worn out.

A suit was entered a few days since, by the Board of Health of Buffalo, N. Y. against Dr. Chapin, for refusing to report a case of Asiatic Cholera under his charge, as required by a regulation of the Medical Board, laying a penalty upon physicians refusing to report cases of pestilential disease. The defence urged was, that the cholera is an *atmospherical epidemic*, and not a disease either contagious, infectious or pestilential. The jury could not agree and were discharged.

It is singular that in Pennsylvania, after all the laudable exertions of a few of the enlightened friends of public education, of whom the state may well boast, the legislature should postpone passing any bill on the subject of education until they become more wealthy! Are not New York, and the New England states incomparable richer than they would be without public schools?

We are requested to say, that no cases of cholera have occurred in Frankford since the solitary one nearly three weeks since. Three colored persons, of dissolute habits, were taken at the Point, some days since: two of them were carried to the hospital and died. Frankford is cleanly and healthy.

The Mayor of this city acknowledges the receipt of twenty-five dollars, through the Post-Office, from a person who desires to be unknown. The donation is for the benefit of those "made orphans by the Cholera."

We learn with regret, that while the mother was absent at Market on Saturday last, a little girl, about two years old, the daughter of Mr. Tennent, the patent corset maker, in south Third street, wandered up stairs and got into the bathing tub, which being partially filled with water, the poor child was drowned. As soon as discovered, medical assistance was called, but too late—the vital spark had fled.

Counterfeit American half dollars are in circulation in this city. They are smooth to the touch, of light weight, have no ring when struck, and may be readily detected if examined with any care.

Three genteel young men were fined by the Mayor on Tuesday morning, for racing in Chesnut street, in Sulkies or Gigs. They were reported by the high constables Blaney and Curry, who deserve credit for noticing such infractions of our municipal regulations—annoying as they are to all quiet citizens.

NEWS FROM THE FRONTIER.—The St. Louis Beacon, of the 9th inst. says:—"Late last evening information reached here, which may be relied on, that the hostile Indians, in attempting to cross the Mississippi river, had been intercepted, and totally routed, with the loss of a great number of lives.—Report says three hundred.

We regret to hear that the cholera has appeared in the Bergin county Poorhouse. The Superintendant C. Mandeville, three of his family and 3 or 4 of the paupers have died of the disease.

THE TUNNEL.—The Pittsburgh Statesman says, "Boats have passed the subterranean passage through Grant's Hill, and safely debouched into the Monongahela river. The canal is also generally navigable, and our island trade is brisk. Some sceptical gentlemen have affected not to understand this underground project, but they may now not only see through it, but go through it in a canal boat."

The board of Health of New York have publicly requested the clergymen of the city to warn their congregations from the pulpit, of the evils of quackery, and to urge upon them not to purchase and use for cholera "any nostrums"—"*non nostrum.*"

We learn that the measles has made great and fatal ravages in Marblehead, Mass. According to accounts it has occasioned a mortality, equal relatively to that arising from the Cholera in New York. No less than sixty children have died within the last two months.

A singular South American animal has lately been imported at Boston, which is described in one of the papers of that city, as "an amphibious male animal of the size of a young heifer, and in appearance partaking of three species of animals, the elephant, the hog, and the Jack-ass." Rather an odd mixture this, we should say. It is called a "Tapir," and was caught about 1000 miles North West of the city of Buenos Ayres.

The Postmaster general has made arrangements for the conveyance of a daily mail from Philadelphia to Trenton, by the 12 o'clock steam boat line.

A boarding-house has been opened in New York, on the plan of diet recommended by Mr. Graham, the celebrated lecturer on temperance. Wine, beer, cider, tea, coffee, &c. are excluded from the table.

No additional cases of cholera had occurred at Boston, up to Saturday last. The whole number of deaths for the week ending Saturday at noon, is only twenty-one, including two of the cholera. A less number, we believe, than has happened in any preceding week during the last eighteen months, and much less in proportion to the population than the lowest number recorded for an equal time in any other city in the Union.

A Mr. Wilks, living in Maryland, near Hagerstown, imprudently left a loaded gun in his room—a young girl took it up in a playful manner, and snapped it at a little child, the grand-daughter of Mr. W. and, horrid to relate, discharged the whole load into the neck of the little innocent, of course causing its instant death.

154 houses were burnt at St. Petersburgh, on the 20th June, by a fire which broke out in the Moscow quarter. The post office was among the number.

The German papers state that editors of periodicals are now actively pursued and arrested in all parts of the Empire.

The New York papers mention that two hundred passengers from Philadelphia arrived there in the steamboat Swan, on Monday evening.

We learn from the Wilmington Journal of Wednesday, that the Board of Health of that place have rescinded their order prohibiting intercourse with Philadelphia. The steamboats and packets resume their accustomed travelling on Wednesday.

The Editor of the Boston Transcript is said to belong to the [!] rusty fraternity of Bachelors, and yet can write such a paragraph as the following:—"Men may scoff, and be as licentious and sarcastic as they please, when woman is the theme, but we defy any one of them to do so much good in a fortnight as a woman will do in a day, when the demands on her benevolence require active exertion."

The census of one-half of a small house in Gorham St. Lowell, occupied by Irish families, was taken lately. The total population of this half-house was 78!

Thomas Hathaway, a lad about 12 years of age, passing from the steamboat Connecticut, in Boston, to the General Lincoln, to meet a brother he expected from Hingham, fell overboard. Captain Beal, of the General Lincoln, without stopping to throw off his coat or hat, immediately jumped overboard and rescued the boy.

William Jackson, the notorious robber, who a short time since cut off one of his legs to procure an exemption from labour, died of dropsy at Sing-Sing prison, on Wednesday of last week.

Twenty-four grocers of the village of Poughkeepsie, have signed an agreement, pledging themselves to sell no more spirituous liquors to be made use of in their stores. This is an important step in the cause of temperance.—The example might be profitably imitated in other towns and villages.

A razor grinder, said to be from New York, via Philadelphia, arrived at Williamstown, about a mile and a half from this village, last Seventh day evening, with his grinding apparatus; and complained of being unwell through the day, grew worse through the evening and night, and died First day morning, with what was thought to be Asiatic Cholera.

The National Republicans of Bucks county have nominated Matthias Morris, Esq. as candidate for Congress. Thomas Ross, Esq. has been put in nomination for the same office by the Antimasonic party.

There is now growing near the Porter's Lodge at the House of Industry, South Boston, a grape-vine which was set out a year ago last April, and has been since cultivated by the Porter. At the time it was planted it was a peice of root about 8 inches in length, and at present the main branch is near 25 feet long, and has about 170 clusters of grapes, averaging about 30 grapes to the cluster.

Richard Lander is shortly to embark from England for Africa in a steam-vessel, furnished with the means of overawing the treacherous and rapacious natives of the lower country, and of exploring the various channels by which the Niger pours its waters into the sea through a Delta like that of the Nile or the Mississippi.

BOOKS IN THE WESTERN STATES.—It is stated by intelligent booksellers in some of the western cities, that very little trash in their line finds its way beyond the mountains. Orders thence are filled with titles generally well selected. Standard books are as much in vogue there as they were in the Atlantic States forty years ago.

Tristam Burges is a native of Rochester, Plymouth co. Massachusetts. He served an apprenticeship at the cooper's trade until he was 21, when he abandoned the workshop, and, with means procured by the labor of his own hands, prepared himself for admission into Brown University.

Camphor used in too great quantities is said to be very injurious. A few drops occasionally, is known to answer every purpose required.

A gentleman of Hampshire had, by his will, in the year 1736, ordered, that after his decease his body should be thrown into the sea beyond the Needles, which was accordingly complied with. On making inquiry into his motives for this singular disposal of his remains, it was discovered that he made it for the purpose of disappointing a young wife, who had frequently assured him, by way of consolation, that she would *dance upon his grave*.

At the shantees near Albany, the following persons are congregated, viz: 71 men, 90 women, 220 children, 30 men working on the rail-road, 23 at other places, 18 sick, 31 widows with small children, and 32 families receiving assistance.

Dr. Ayres, the Cholera physician, who has made so much noise in Canada, has made a triumphal entry into Montreal, accompanied by the Indians among whom he has been, and who have christened him Dr. Cure-all. The Indians cut his garments, and take the pieces, which they believe will keep off the disease.

Extract of a letter, dated New London, August 16, 1832.—There are six cases and four deaths of Cholera, or Spotted Fever, as the physicians term it, in this city, since yesterday. The funeral bell has performed its sad office for four persons. The two first were children of one family, aged seven and three years. One was a lady of New York, preparing to return home, when she was taken ill and died in a few hours. I have no particulars in regard to the other cases. Much alarm exists, of course.

The number of American citizens killed or robbed since the late war, while engaged in the fur trade or the Inland trade of Mexico, is 234; of which number, according to the best information, 100 were killed. The murderers belong to different tribes of Indians, more particularly the Osages, Kansas, Blackfoot, and Cammeches. The amount of property plundered is estimated at $319,374.

Josiah Hedden, Esq. one of the Police Justices of New York, and John R. Hedley, a lawyer of respectable standing in that city, were thrown violently from a gig a few days since, and have both died of the wounds they received. Justice Hedden never spoke after the accident.

There has been a race on the Hudson, between the well known steamboat *North America*, belonging to the Stevens', and the new boat *Erie*, belonging to a new line called the *Troy Line*. The North America went the distance from New York to Albany—160 miles—in nine hours and a half, beating the Erie eight minutes. Great sailing and closely matched.

The Blairsville Record of the 16th says—The Canal continues in good order, and boats arrive and depart daily.

Signor Paganini and his son were in London at the latter part of June. Is it impossible for some of our managers to induce this wonder of a fiddler to cross the Atlantic?

Mr. George Sawyer, mate of the schooner Three Brothers, was drowned at Portland a short time since.

The barn of James Shinn, near New Egypt, Monmouth county, N. J. was struck by lightning on Thursday week, and entirely consumed, together with its contents, in which was contained his crops of hay and grain.

During a squall in the neighborhood of New York on Sunday last, a skiff capsized in Buttermilk channel, by which nine men were drowned.

There arrived at New York on Sunday, 665 steerage passengers from Great Britain.

The Board of Health of the city of Washington have prohibited the sale within the limits of the city, of the following articles for ninety days:—

Cabbage, green corn, cucumbers, peas, beans, parsnips, carrots, egg plant, cimblins or squashes, pumpkins, turnips, watermelons, cantelopes, muskmelons, apples, pears, peaches, plums, damsons, cherries, apricots, pine apples, oranges, lemons, limes, cocoanuts, ice creams, fish, crabs, oysters, clams, lobsters and crawfish.

The Bank of Delaware was broken open on Saturday night last. Mr. Paxson, the Cashier, observing a noise in the Bank, got up for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of it. The villains hearing his approach, succeeded in making their escape, without securing any of the money.

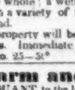
The following is an extract of a letter dated Savannah, Aug. 11:—"We had a horrid affair here yesterday—Dr. Minis shot a young man named Stark, in the City Hotel, a fine honourable young fellow, who came to town to fight him with rifles, and went over the river the afternoon previous, when the Dr. not making his appearance he returned and was about to go home, when, without any caution or previous intimation, Minis shot him down, standing between his friends. Minis is in jail, and the community much exasperated."

We regret to learn, says the New York Standard of yesterday morning, that Mr. Bispham, of the Clinton Hotel, has been attacked by the prevailing epidemic, and that at a late hour on Monday evening, little hope of his recovery was entertained. Mr. Bispham died yesterday morning. He had neglected a diarrhœa for several days.

A slip from the office of the Utica, N. Y. Sentinel informs us that the cholera broke out in that city with great violence on the 12th instant. Up to the 18th inst. there had occurred 95 cases and 27 deaths.

On the 4th, the crew of a vessel lying in Massachusetts bay, near Eastham, saw a fish, which they represent as corresponding to the description given of the sea serpent. The sea was calm, so that they had a favorable opportunity of observing him.

For Sale or Rent.



The House and Lot now occupied by the Subscriber in the city of Trenton, N. J. situated at the corner of Green and Front sts. The house is large and convenient, a large kitchen and plenty of cellar room. The hydrant water in the kitchen and at the back door. The house has been occupied for a number of years as a boarding school for girls, and is well adapted for that purpose, or for a school for boys.

The out buildings are a wood house and coal house, a carriage house, stables and cow-house, with a hay loft over the whole; a well near the stable door; a large garden with a variety of fruits; and a good grass lot at the lower end.

The property will be shewn by the subscriber on the premises. Immediate possession may be had, if required.

8th mo. 25—3t* JOSHUA NEWBOLD.

Farm and Mill for Sale.

PURSUANT to the last will and testament of Jacob Paxson, late of Abington township, Montgomery county, deceased, is offered at private sale, the Real Estate of said deceased, consisting of 124 acres of land, more or less, together with a grist mill.

The improvements are a two story stone house, with four rooms on a floor; a large stone barn, with stabling underneath; a commodious wagon and carriage house, a two story stone tenement, and other out buildings; a large orchard, composed of a variety of well selected fruit trees.

The mill is in good running order, with two pair of stones, and is well supplied with water from Tackoney Creek.

The arable land is in a high state of cultivation, and a large proportion of woodland and meadow; all handsomely situated in a pleasant and healthy neighborhood, and on a public road leading from the Willow Grove to Germantown, about one mile from Jenkintown and ten from Philadelphia, adjoining lands with Samuel Schofield, Jona. Tyson and others. The property will be sold altogether, or the mill, a dwelling house, and part of the land separately. It is well worthy the attention of persons wishing to invest money in real estate; and will be shewn by applying to Jacob and Oliver Paxson, residing on the premises.

JONA. PAXSON, } Executors.
THOS. PAXSON, }

aug 25—7t

Insolvent Court, Common Pleas, September Term, 1832.

Insolvent Debtors.

BONDS and final Petitions to Court, and all other documents and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, until the applicant is discharged by the Hon. Judges of the Court, including professional services in case of opposition.

Those persons who will be compelled to avail themselves of the *Benefit of Insolvent Laws* of this commonwealth, at the approaching Sept. Term, and wish to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please call on the subscriber, who has not failed in one single instance, for the last eight years, of having every petitioner under his care discharged by their Honors, the Judges of the Court.

Terms will be moderate, and according to the magnitude of the case. CHARLES M. PAGE,

aug 25—3tif No. 3 North 6th st. 3d door above Market

Situation Wanted

BY a young man who is well acquainted with business, and will give satisfactory reference as to his capacity, integrity, &c. He would have no objections to go South or West. For further particulars inquire of H. & F. A. HUBER,

aug 18—3tif No. 40 North Third street.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday, 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bernard, Mr. JAMES BRYAN, Merchant, of Elizabethtown, to Miss HARRIET S. BEAR, *daughter of Mr. Henry Bear*, of East Hempfield, all of Lancaster county, Pa.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. S. B. Wylie D.D. Mr. WALTER THOMPSON, to Miss MARY F. BAIRD, all of this city.

On the 12th July, by the Rev. Manning B. Roche, Mr. WILLIAM CLEADEN, to Miss ELIZA ANN HERON, all of Southwark.

On Friday evening 17th inst. by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. THOMAS BROWN, to Miss MARY ANN PIERCY, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Francis Hodgson, Mr. FREDERIC TUCHSEN, to Miss MARGARET BUCKLEY, both of this city.

On Thursday evening 16th inst. by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. OLIVER FALES, to Miss JANE P. WARNER, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Barnes, Mr. THOMAS HILL, to Miss MARY N. daughter of Mr. William Cooper, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 10 inst. by the Rev. Samuel Hudgins, Mr. SOLOMON DOCKENDORFF, of Boston, to Miss CATHARINE WILLS, of Southwark.

In Lancaster city, on the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Baker, Mr. DANIEL KERNS, of Philadelphia, to Miss SOPHIA GRIEL.

On the 3d of May, by the Rev. G. Spratt, Mr. JOHN M. GREEN, of Ohio, to Miss SARAH P. DE GROOT, of Southwark.

On the 8th of May last, by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JAMES DE GROOT, Jr. to Miss SARAH A. PAUL, both of the Southwark.

On Sunday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, D. D. SAMUEL M'LELLAN, M. D. to Miss MARGARET CASWELL ELY, daughter of the Rev. E. S. Ely, all of this city.

On Monday evening, 20th inst. by the Rev. James Abercrombie, D. D. Capt. JAMES HORNER, to Miss ABIGAL HOUSEMAN, all of Southwark.

On Monday, July 9, by the Rev. Dr. Sargent, Mr. LEWIS H. DOBELBOWER, to CATHERINE DAVIS, youngest daughter of Mr. Philip Pollock, of Southwark, formerly of Lewistown, Del.

From the Crawford, (Pa.) Messenger.

Married, on Tuesday last, by T. Atkinson, Esq. Mr. JESSE GLANCY, of Sadsbury, to Mrs. DOLLY TRACE, of Vernon.

[The parties in this case, a hale hearty widower, and a still sprightly, good looking widow, politely called at our residence, for the benefit of our official services. The hymenial knot, for better or worse, being tied in our best way, we took the freedom to ask—"Pray, madam, how many children had you by your first husband." "*Sixteen*, sir, 13 of whom are still living." "Very good!" "Well, Mr. G. how many had you by your first wife." "*Fifteen*, sir, 14 living." "Admirable." [Sparta would have been proud of this couple.]

DEATHS.

On Saturday, the 18th inst. after a lingering illness Mr. JOHN WILSON, in the 50th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, at 5 o'clock, of Bilious Fever, JAMES FLORENCE, in the 35th year of his age.

On Saturday, the 11th inst. at the Capes of the Delaware, Mr. THOMAS TARRANT, Pilot, of Southwark, in the 67th year of his age. Mr. Tarrant was one of the few survivors who took an active part in the American Revolution.

In the Northern Liberties, on Fifth day morning, the 16th inst. SAMUEL BASSETT, son of Joseph Bassett, of Salem, N. J. in the 25th year of his age, of the Malignant Cholera. The deceased was one of the most exemplary members of Society.

On last Sunday night, of the prevailing epidemic, WM. TRIPLER, in the 33th year of his age.

In Farmington, Oakland Co. M. T., on the 16th ult. ABSALOM BARNUM, aged 60 years. On the 19th, THOMAS B. BARNUM, former editor of the Erie Observer. On the 24th, Mrs. REBECCA BOSWORTH, mother of Absalom Barnum, aged 81.

At New York, Mrs. FRANCES NICHOLSON, widow of the late Commodore Nicholson, in the 80th year of her age.

At Brooklyn, on Sunday last, Mr. AMOS CHENEY, aged 62 years and 20 days, inspector of timber for the U. S. Navy, in the Navy Yard at Brooklyn.

On Friday morning, 17th instant, after a short illness, which she bore with christian resignation, Miss LYDIA GRIDLEY, in the 60th year of her age.

Monday morning, of Typhus Fever, Mr. GEORGE FREDERICK BUCKHALTER, in the 46th year of his age.

On Friday, 17th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mrs. MARGERY EVELT, in the 60th year of her age.—Her loss will be sensibly felt and remembered by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

On Thursday morning, of the prevailing epidemic, JACOB MILLER, in the 18th year of his age.

Of a lingering illness, on Wednesday morning, the 13th inst., MARY, wife of Samuel L. Douglass.

Suddenly, on Sunday evening, of the Spasmodic Cholera, in the 22d year of her age, Miss MARGARET GILLIGAN.

August 17th, ELIZABETH, wife of Peter Lesle.

On Thursday evening, the 16th August, Mrs. ANN KERR, (wife of Wm. Kerr, and daughter of the late Robert Kean,) in the 33d year of her age, of a lingering illness which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation.

On Thursday evening, after a lingering illness, Mr. GERARD S. MARKS, late apothecary to the Philadelphia Alms House.

On Tuesday morning, after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN LAWRENCE, in the 30th year of his age.

On Monday, 13th inst. at the residence of her brother-in-law, Joshua C. Oliver, REBECCA M. OAKMAN, formerly of Lynn, Mass. aged 35 years.

On the 13th inst. at Portsmouth, N. H. after two days illness, of Malignant Scarlet Fever, CHARLES P. SHORES, aged 17 years, havining been a resident of Byberry, Penn. for the last two or three years. He was a very healthy, active and industrious young man: and since harvesting, he went to Portsmouth to visit his parents, where he had arrived but a few days, when he was seized with the scarlet fever, with which his brother WILLIAM, aged 14 years, had died but a few days previously. They were both promising sons of James F. Shores, Esq. of said Portsmouth.

On the 16th inst. ANN WILSON, in the 24th year of her age. Also her mother, MARGARET BALLARD, aged 60 years.

On the 15th inst., of the prevailing epidemic, MICHAEL H. ANTHONY, of this city, aged 46.

On the 13th inst. CALEB PANCOAST, in the 68th year of his age, after a short but severe illness, of Malignant Cholera, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation to his fate.

On Fifth day, the 9th inst. DEBORAH DAWES, aged 75 years. Her remains were entered in the Burial Ground of Friends, on Arch and Fourth streets.

Suddenly, on Tuesday morning, Mr. JACOB FRALEY, in the 44th year of his age.

On Wednesday, JAMES BRUINGTON, Pilot.

On Wednesday, ALLEN QUISNET, infant son of Allen Robinett, aged 9 months.

On Wednesday morning, after a short illness, ISAAC, son of John Child, Watchmaker, in the 14th year of her age.

At Elizabethtown, N. J. on Monday evening, of the prevailing epidemic, Doctor JOHN CHETWOOD—he was engaged in visiting his patients until 11 A. M. and died at 6 P. M. He was the oldest and one of the most active practitioners in the place. In his death, the community have sustained a great loss, which is peculiarly felt at the present time.

On First day afternoon, CHARLES R. MIDDLETON, in the 31st year of his age, son of Gabriel Middleton. A wife now mourns the loss of a kind husband, three children lament the death of a father, and many, very many will say, I have lost one who has indeed been a friend. For several days he was devoted in his attention at the sick bed, had become fatigued, and, contrary to a physician's advice, he, with two others, crossed the river to transact some business with the father of a deceased friend. When they returned, he complained of being unwell, and his family being out of town, and, from personal observation, having seen the many advantages of a hospital; and not wishing, as he said, to expose the health of his relations, by their anxiety and attention, he walked in, went to bed, several physicians were immediately called, but in about six hours he was numbered with the dead.

On the 17th inst. after a protracted illness of pulmonary consumption, ELIZA BUZBY, in the 33d year of her age.

On Tuesday, 15th inst. after a short but severe illness, ROBERT MAXWELL, Esq. near Middletown, Del. in the 73d year of his age.

In the borough of Princeton, N. J., JOHN EVERARD, Sen. aged 50, a native of Spaulding, Lincolnshire, England.

At Reading, on the 13th instant, Mrs. ELIZABETH SMITH, wife of Mr. Adam Smith, of Philadelphia, aged 24 years, 6 months and 25 days.

On the 21st inst. MARY REED, daughter of Alex. W. Reed, in the 12th year of her age, of a protracted illness.

On Tuesday morning, after an illness of eight hours, of Malignant Cholera, Mr. CHARLES REYNOLDS, druggist, of Northern Liberties.

On the 20th instant Mr. SHUBERT M. GAW, son of Robert Gaw, Esq. in the 38th year of his age.

On the 20th inst. MARY, wife of Richard K. Betts, in the 31st year of her age.

On 3d day, the 20th inst. of the prevailing epidemic, JOHN TEAS CHILD, son of John Child, watchmaker, in the 20th year of his age.

On the 15th inst. in the 3d year of his age, JOSEPH EDMUND, only son of Joseph O'Brien.

At Trenton, on Monday evening, 13th inst. JANE ELIZABETH, daughter of Charles D. Benjamin, aged 10 months and 10 days.

In Elizabethtown, N. J. on Sunday, 12th instant, Mr PETER WILSON, aged 29 years. Also, on the same day, his only son, WILLIAM HENRY, aged 4 years, and his only daughter, SARAH, aged 2 years, all of the prevailing epidemic. He has left a widow—who may emphatically be called a widow indeed—having been deprived of husband and children all in a single day.

On Tuesday afternoon, after a few days illness, Mrs. EVE PAINTER, widow of the late Mr. Jacob Painter, in the 60th year of her age.

On the 21st inst. Mrs. JULIAN PLUMB, in the 79th year of her age, of a lingering disease which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation.

On Monday afternoon, of a lingering disease, Mrs. MARY DUEY, in the 64th year of her age.

On the 18th inst. of the prevailing epidemic, MARGARET NEWTON BENDER, in the 12th year of her age.

On the 21st inst. WILLIAM ROSS, Grocer, in the 45th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, 21st inst. CLAUDIUS, infant son of Francis Huckel, aged 18 months.

On the 21st inst. MARY ANN SWEENY, in the 8th year of her age.

GREAT MORTALITY.—In the Bellevue Alms House in the city of New York, containing, at the time the cholera made its appearance among us, about 1650 inmates, there have been 300 deaths, which is in the proportion of 1 to 5½ of the whole population.

At the Sing Sing State Prison, containing a month ago about 892 inmates, there have been 100 deaths, or rather more than 1 in 9 of the whole population.

At the County Poor House in Poughkeepsie, containing at the commencement of the disease about 220 inmates, 71 *or nearly one third* of the whole number have died

SECOND EDITION.

A white dog of the Bull-terrier species, in a rabid state, was pursued up Third street, on Thursday last, but succeeded in escaping. Near Market street he bit several other dogs. To insure the safety of the neighborhood, these should be instantly killed.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.—The Maysville Monitor of the 16th instant, contains returns from all the counties in Kentucky except sixteen. The result thus far is—Breathitt, (Jackson) 32,336; Buckner, (Clay) 32,853. The 16 counties to be heard from gave Jackson a majority in 1828. There is no doubt of the election of the Clay lieutenant governor, and of there being a Clay majority in the legislature. The sheriffs of the several counties were to meet at Frankfort, on the 23d, to compare returns.

A FIGHTING EDITOR.—The Galenian, published at Galena, Mi. of the 1st instant, contains some details of the Indian war, in which it is mentioned, with exultation, that Dr. Philleo, the editor of that paper, had patriotically, with his own hand, killed *and scalped*, two Indians. Here is a feat to boast of!

The abominable and inhuman practice of scalping seems to be pursued by the white Indians, with the same avidity as it is with the red, notwithstanding the commander in chief's orders to the contrary. When will our people practice the civilization which they are so anxious to teach others?

Messrs. Webb and Noah, of the New York Courier, have dissolved partnership. The paper will in future be conducted by Mr. Webb, on anti-Jackson principles, he having withdrawn his support from the President in consequence of the anti-republican doctrines of the Veto message. Mr. Noah holds an office under General Jackson.

Mr. WILLIAM MONTGOMERY, a respectable citizen of Pittsburgh, committed suicide by hanging himself, on Monday last.

One case of Cholera had occurred in Gettysburg, in this state.

The Washington Board of Health report four new cases of cholera, and two deaths, during the three days ending on the 21st inst.

ALMANAC.

1832. AUGUST.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.		
					D. H. M.	
25 SATURDAY,	5 24	6 36	1 39			
26 SUNDAY,	5 25	6 35	2 35			
27 MONDAY,	5 26	6 34	3 29			
28 TUESDAY,	5 27	6 33	4 19			
29 WEDNESDAY,	5 28	6 31	5 8	First	3	5 46
30 THURSDAY,	5 30	6 30	5 56	Full	11	9 26
31 FRIDAY,	5 31	6 29	6 43	Last	19	1 32
1 SATURDAY,	5 32	6 28	7 31	New	25	4 43

REFORM DELEGATES.—A meeting of the Ward Delegates will be held at Beekman's, Independence Hotel, opposite the State House, this evening at 8 o'clock.
☞ By order of the Reform Committee.

FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA.—The companies composing the Association, are requested to forward certificates of the election of Delegates with their residences, to Richard Price, No. 133 High street, or William R. Maxfield, No. 186 North Fourth street.

Arch Street Theatre.

MESSRS. JONES, DUFFY & FORREST most respectfully inform the citizens of Philadelphia, that the Theatre will open on MONDAY, the 3d of September, with a sterling Comedy and a favorite Farce. During the recess, the Theatre has been newly embellished by Mr. Leslie and Mr. Coyle, Artists. An engagement has been effected with Mr. Coyle, whose co-operation with Mr. Leslie will enable the Managers to bring forward all their Scenic Pieces, in a style of splendour heretofore unequalled.

A Stock Company has been engaged decidedly superior to any other in the country. With other arrangements that have been effected, for conducting the above establishment, the managers hope to elicit the extended patronage of a liberal public. Further particulars hereafter.

☞ The Ladies and Gentlemen attached to this Theatre will please meet in the Green Room, on Friday morning, 31st Aug.

☞ A limited number of Season Tickets for sale. Apply at the Box Office, or at S. H. Stewart's, Chesnut street.

☞ Stockholders' Tickets are now ready for delivery. Those Stockholders who are desirous of retaining their seats in the Orchestra, will please notify the same at the Box Office of the Theatre. aug 25—

Card.—Dr. E. Smith Sugg,

LATE member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and recently from Baltimore. Office and residence, 37 Liberty st. Pittsburgh, Penn. aug 25—3mo.

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

NO. 24 of the Journal, completing the third volume, will be published early next week.

CONTENTS.—Credulity; Imaginary Hydrophobia; Remarks on Adulterated Spirits and Wine; Sports of Country; History of the Fugue; Popular Errors; A Russian Household; To our Readers. aug 25—

To Country Merchants & Others.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs leave, respectfully, to acquaint the citizens of Philadelphia and the Southern and Western Merchants, that he continues to keep at his old established store, HATS of every description, of his own manufacturing, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city.

LEWIS TEESE, Hat Manufacturer, No. 161 Chesnut street.

N. B. All orders, by letter, attended to with punctuality, and goods forwarded with all possible despatch. aug 25—3mo

The Columbian Restorative for THE HEARING.

PREPARED and sold by the subscriber. Having effected many cures of Deafness, (some of long standing) as the respectable certificates in his possession will amply show, he deems it proper to make it more generally known, for the benefit of all who are to any degree deprived of their hearing, and including those who never heard, and consequently never spoke too, often (as he believes) pronounced incurable.

This medicine is used by several physicians in their own cases, and in the families of others, with their entire approbation, as also by hundreds of persons resident in this city and elsewhere.

It is entirely safe in its application to the ear of persons of any age, if the accompanying directions are strictly adhered to. All applications by letter, (post paid) or otherwise, describing the sensations in the ear or ears, as the case may be, will receive immediate attention. Corner of Exeter and Salisbury streets, O. T. Baltimore. DAVID BROWN.

N. B. Persons who may wish to act as agents, may obtain a private letter of instruction and the mode of care on favorable terms, for cash only.—D. B.

A Splendid Gold Lever Watch.

THE gentleman who missed a splendid Gold Lever Watch, about the last of September, 1831, between Philadelphia and Delaware city, on board the steam boat William Penn, may hear of it by applying to Mr. Daniel Mounier, at the Mayor's Office, Philadelphia, or of captain Jeffries of the steam boat William Penn.

JOHN M'LEAN, WILLIS H. BLANEY, High Constables.

aug 25—3t*

Wanted

A BOY from 12 to 15 years of age, of good character. None need apply without good reference. Apply at 230 Market Street. aug 25—1t*

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1811.

SOUTH East corner of Chesnut, in Third sts., (Up Stairs.) Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, men and women Cooks, Washing men and women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and bought Servants.

For Sale, The time of a coloured boy, 12 years old, and 3 years to serve. Do. a Girl 20, and 8 to serve. do. 15 and 3.

A Book-Keeper and Salesman wants a situation.

A Young Man wants a situation in a Grocery or Dry Goods Store, or as Bar-Keeper.

Wanted $1500 on a mortgage well secured.

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted.

To Bind, a white girl, 9 years old.

—— a coloured boy, 14. do. 13.

—— do. do. 11. july 28—6t*

Surgeons' Instruments,

MANUFACTURED in a superior manner, and on moderate terms, by PUGH MADEIRA, 117 North Third street. aug 18—2t

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 23 Minor street. S. POTTER is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest on , rates, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. march 10—tf

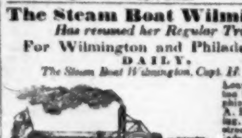
Ribbon and Fancy Store.

A GOOD assortment of Fancy and Plain Ribbons, with a variety of fancy articles, constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at C. M'Karaher's Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store No. 27 North Second Street, opposite Christ Church. A variety of Fans, Travelling Baskets, Window Blinds, &c. june 30—

MERRILL'S MEDICATED SILK PLASTER.

FOR strengthening and Removal of Pain, occasioned by Gout, Rheumatism, Colds, &c. and cure of Scrofula, Ulcers, Sores, Tetter, Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Corns, &c. at Mrs. Cantelo's, 113 Chesnut st.; R. Hill, 24 South Fourth st.; F. Brown, Fifth and Chesnut st.; Harlan & Co. Fifth and Minor sts.; P. Williamson, Second & Almond sts.; C. Thatcher, 5?9 N. Front st.; E. B. Garrigues, Sixth and Market sts.; J. Mustin & Co. Seventh and Arch sts.; D. Parrish, Eighth and Arch sts.; Abbott & Co. Third and Arch sts.; S. H. George, Fourth and Race sts.; E. Hopper, Third and Willow sts. june 2—tf

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs.



The Steam Boat Wilmington, Capt. H. READ, leaves Arch street wharf every day at 2 o'clock, P.M. for Wilmington. —Carriages with excellent horses & careful drivers are provided immediately upon her arrival, to convey passengers to this justly celebrated establishment.

Fare, through to the Springs, $1.25. june 16—tf

The Steam Boat Wilmington

Has resumed her Regular Trips,

For Wilmington and Philadelphia,

DAILY.

The Steam Boat Wilmington, Capt. H. Read,

leaves Wilmington for Philadelphia at 7 o'clock, A. M. and returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, for Wilmington, at two o'clock, P. M. every day, Sundays excepted.

Fare 75 cents. ☞ Baggage at its owner's risk. Breakfast and dinner provided on board. Freight as per printed list. feb 25—tf

THE OLIO

All things shewed with fest; nothing that's plain But may be easy, if thou hast the vein.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO THE EDITOR.

About three weeks ago, or more,
Somewhere I did write,
And left them at your office door
Upon a Sunday night;
But when you came to look at them
You thought you wouldn't publish 'em.

There's many writers to the Post
That pay better to me,
Of correspondents you've a host,
Which makes you "rate mock,"
I'd like to know the reason why
Others are favored more than I.

That I've a talent to make rhymes
I think you yourself doubt,
I've been requested several times
To bring my verses out,
And for that purpose I selected
Your paper, but I was rejected.

Another effort I will make,
And if I don't succeed
I'll try prose writing—that will take,
Or else I am deceived.
I'll wield my pen in spite of all
That may be tried by great or small.

Oh, how my soul does long for fame—
The Muse I've invoked,
And if I do not get a name
I will not be provoked.
A poet never ought to be
Daunted by fate's stern decree.

WESTERN BARD.

From the Western Weekly Review.

Married, in this county, on the classic shore of West Harpeth river, Mr. Morris F. Williams, to Miss Nancy P. Reed.

I've taken a wife to bless my life,
A rubaway match we made;
Thought the old folks there were sorely sad and raised a mobb.
I wasn't a bit afraid,
For I liked her well as a pretty nail,
And so I made her my wife.

CENSORSHIP IN PRUSSIA.—Either German writers have lately become bolder, or the Prussian government is growing more timid, since we find that the numbers of prohibited works in that country, amounted in 1828, to no more than four; in 1829, to one; in 1830, also to four, but, last year, to nearly forty.

ANECDOTE OF LORD CARRAMPTON AND COL. LUTTRELL.—The father and son had long been at daggers-drawing, and it is known that the Earl so far forgot himself, in a fit of exasperation, as to send a challenge to his son to fight a duel. "If you can again forget that I am your father," such were the words of this extraordinary message, "I expect you to meet me," &c. &c. The answer of Col. Luttrel was not less extraordinary. "My Lord," he said, "I wish I could at any time forget that you are my father."

PROCKLAYMASHUN.

Whair as, mear over, nevertheless, the selybrated Fire King is dum awl most impossibull facts in swalerin hot stufs, eatin red hot snobbawls, in the stonishment ov owl hoo seas him.—This is to let finx no eye kan beet him, an if every body wil cum whair I lib, He swaller the fulleren kettykins, beut no quack as Mamma Weed cood eat a red hot jonny kake. Fore hogsids bilin hot sope, red hot kro-bars by the acur, red hot pot ash by the tun, so on steam-botes, passengers and awl,—sty bob sleds, wan spinnin jinny, 60 red hot Anti-Masons, 90 live skunks, wan rale rode, half dozen whayl ships, wan iron foundry, ten bagsits so sider, 4 dozes jallap, tew nale factroes, 30 krabapple trees, 6 bushels bul frogs, 11 miles of the rocky mountains, 6 weaks the hottest weather in Jenly, 6 barrels of gun powder, (ends an barrel Wolfs shanties with) 43 five sturgins, 6 mad dogs, wan see sarpint, 2 dog churns, 5 saw mills, 20 bair traps, (all set,) 6 raw khams, 5 pacin hawses to settle my stomack. Iph any bode kan beet that, I goss they'll skunk them air yankees down east, and the bete awl nature. JOE STRICKLAND, JR.

A stout son of Erin, who was short of cash, lately played the following trick upon the captain of one of our steamboats. As the latter went his usual rounds to collect the passengers' tickets, and asked the Irishman for his, Pat pretended to be very much astonished at the demand, and staring wide, exclaimed—"What ticket do ye mase, Captain dear?" "Your passage ticket." "The divil a passage ticket have I, savin and exceptin a ticket in the Lottery that dhrawed a blank last wake, and now it won't pass at all at all, bad luck to it!" "Well give me your passage money then." "Money! Aint that a pretty story now to tell? By St. Pathrick, Captain, I belave ye're ayther drunk or crazy, or bouth togither, not to know your own *crew* from the rest of the gintlemen passengers!" "Do you belong to the crew?" "Do I! Faith, Captain, and is it yer ounself that asks the question?" "I've no recollection of ever seeing you before. I think I know my own crew, or ought to." "Faith, and I think so too, Captain; and therefore it's very much astonished I am at yer want of mimory. As the steamboat was now nearing the wharf, and the captain had no time to waste in debate, Paddy escaped with his trick; but did not think it advisable to continue longer in the capacity of one of the crew of that boat.

ANECDOTE OF ADMIRAL FREEMAN.—When a midshipman serving on a foreign station, young Williams (for he did not take the name of Freeman until late in life,) and a brother Mid, had each a favorite dog on board their vessel. Williams' dog had by some means given offence to the other younker, who threatened to throw the the animal overboard. "If you do," rejoined Williams, "then yours shall follow;" and he accordingly kept his word. Enraged at the loss of his dog, the other Mid came up to Williams, and demanded satisfaction, challenging him to fight. "Be calm, sir," said Williams, coolly; "you have acted most brutally towards my poor dog, and I have retaliated on yours, as I promised I would do; you are entitled to no satisfaction from me, but your unoffending dog is: I therefore propose to save the life of yours, if you will do so by mine." This proposal being acceded to, young Williams instantly leaped overboard, swam to his opponent's dog, secured him in preference to his own, returned to the vessel, and, with the animal under his arm, was hauled up by a rope which had been thrown over the side for him to hold by. His comrade then took his sousing in turn, to the high delight of young Williams, and was equally successful in saving the life of the other poor brute. The matter did not rest here; the youths had been guilty of a breach of orders in thus risking their lives, and were each sent to the mast-head by way of penance. When far advanced in years, the kind-hearted Admiral declared, that there was scarcely any circumstance in his life he reflected on with greater satisfaction than that of having been instrumental in saving the lives of these dogs: so true is it, that bravery and humanity are closely allied.

ANECDOTE OF THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER.—The Emperor was accustomed to travel with the utmost rapidity.—On a certain occasion his Majesty, fatigued by having remained a long time in his carriage, alighted, and, unaccompanied by any of his suite, pursued his way on foot through a village, that lay before him. The Autocrat of all the Russians was attired in his usual travelling costume,—a military great coat without any particular mark of distinction. Desirous of obtaining some information respecting the road he was pursuing, he accosted a military-looking personage who stood smoking a cigar at the door of a house—To each of the Emperor's questions the stranger replied in the most uncourteous manner; and by way of terminating the ungracious parley—"Allow me to ask," said Alexander, "what may be your military rank?"—"Guess."—"Perhaps, Sir, you may be a lieutenant?"—"Higher, if you please."—"Captain?"—"Another step"—"Major?"—"Go on, go on."—"Lieutenant-Colonel, I presume?"—"You have hit it at last, though not without effort." These words were pronounced in a tone of arrogance; and the several answers in the preceding dialogue, was accompanied by a cloud of smoke puffed full in the Emperor's face.

"Now comes my turn, good Mr. Traveller," said the Officer;—"Pray what may be your military rank?"—"Guess."—"Well then, at the first glance, I should say—"Captain?"—"Higher, if you please."—"Major?"—"Go on, if you please."—"Lieutenant Colonel?"—"Pray, go on."—"Colonel?"—"A little higher, if you please."—(The officer upon this threw away the stump of his cigar.)—"Major-General?"—"Another step, if you please."—The officer now stood immovable at "attention."

"Your excellence is then Lieutenant General."—"You are not quite up to the mark!"—"In that case I have the honor to address myself to his Serene Highness the Field Marshal?"—"Do me the favour, Lieutenant Colonel, to make another effort."—"Ah, sire!" cried the officer with emotion, "will your Majesty deign to pardon me? But could I imagine that the Emperor——?"—"If I am not offended; and to prove it, if you have a favor to ask I will grant it with pleasure!!"

THE COMIC MAGAZINE.

A pleasant little periodical, full of humour, both in plates and print. The illustrations are some of the happiest and most laughable we have yet seen. Thus, a "Fancy Portrait of Sterne" is formed by the *stern* of a ship, two portholes for eyes, a buoy for a nose, &c. "Ladies of the Court" are two old hags in a dirty alley of St. Giles's and "Sleeping hard" depicts a negro reposing on a pile of cannon-balls, with the fluke of an anchor for his pillow. We shall extract the following humorous dialogue of Peake, which he affirms was omitted in Matthews' Comic Annual, but which we heard ourselves on the first night of his performance.

STREET CRIES.

A Drama-ettic sketch, by R. B. Peake, Esq.

DRAM. PERS.

Mrs. Hogsback, (a Dealer in Sprats.)
Mary Briggles, (Purchaser of the Cast-off Suits called "Hareskins.")

SCENE.—*Panoramic View from St. Giles' to the Seven Dials.*

Enter Mrs. Hogsback, with a basket of properly sprats upon her head, and *Mary Briggles*, with a "decoy hareskin."

Mrs. H. (with energy.) Yer sprats! green sprats!

Mrs. B. I tell you, Mary Briggles, the *feller* is as deceitful as a tin coffee pot with a hole in it; the *feller* I'm speaking of is Jack Raggett. We can go on with our talk, Mary, though we be obligated to cry our wares; you see our's is not only a trade, but a *calling*—(Yer sprats! green sprats!)

Mary B. (sarily.) (Hareskins! cook—hareskins!)

Mrs. H. Jack Raggett came to me blarneying; and says he, *pulling* his hand to his *bosoum*, says he, if there is faith in truth, believe me, Maria, when I say—(Yer sprats! green sprats!)—that I'll give you the one-and-seven-pence-ha'penny your loving kindness lent me on Guy *Fox* day last. Divel the farthing I have ever seen of the money since. What do you say to that, Mary Briggles?

Mary B. (with a sigh.) (Hareskins! cook—hareskins!) When a man, my old *pal* Maria, laps himself round a poor 'oman's art, as rattlin' Jack has about your'n, I could only remark—

Mrs. H. (Yer sprats! green sprats!)

Mary B. I remark how *capitus* you ought to be about *trustin* him; I never thought *rattlin* Jack could behave like a gentleman; *cos* why, it is his—(Hareskins! cook—hareskins!)—his want of *principalities prevents* him!

Mrs. H. (with emotion.) I wish I'd a pipe!—(Yer sprats! green sprats!) Mary, Jack's *outrageous* conduct set me a weeping! I went home, and I *sat* on the *hedge* of the bed and wept, aye, more than a half quartern of salt tears;—I cried——(Yer sprats! green sprats!) for an hour and a quarter; when, presently, Mary, I hears a rap at the room-door, and, says I, who's there? and a *voice* replied——

Mary B. (Hareskins! cook—hareskins!)

Mrs. H. A *voice*, and a *voice* I knew d——d well, replied, "It's me, my *hangelic hangel!*" Well, my feelings as a 'oman cum over me, and I let him in.

Mary B. (Hareskins!) [Deeply affected.] Go on, Maria——

Mrs. H. I opened my door, because I thought he had brought my one-and-seven-pence back again; 'stead of which he used a deal of *flummerical* talk, and tried to *engammon* me out of two-pence or three-pence more—I was *mindignant* with the *feller*, and says I, "Jack, listen to me—(Yer sprats! green sprats!)—where is your tinder feelings?—before I'd ha' robbed a lone 'oman in this ere way, I'd ha' taken my jacket off my shoulders and sold it, even if I went about dressed in——

Mary B. (Hareskins!—rabbitskins!)

Mary H. Dressed in a *tater*-sack;" upon which the *feller* had the imperance to smile and show his teeth;—you knows as how Jack has 'ansome teeth, in colour, and shape like—(Sprats! green sprats!)—and says he to me, "My bekovely Maria, if you knew the state of distress I'm in—if you knew how slack business in the 'gets his living by breeding of donkeys)—if your eyes had seen how I've left my poor children at home *pang-less*, and with nothing afore 'em to *heat* but a large plate——

Mary B. (Hareskins, cook!)

Mr. H. A large plate of chickweed and *grunsell*, and there an't much nourishment in that, you know."

Mary B. I would summon him up afore their *worships!*—I'd say, please your *worships*——

Mrs. H. Yer sprats!—green sprats!)

Mary B. Please your *worships*, this here *feller* is as great a thief as ever was brought afore you! (You have got one hanging there, I'll give you three-pence for him,) [aside, down an area.] Please your *worships*, I claim justice on the *feller!*—(You've torn his head and neck so, I can't afford no more than three-pence,)—Please your *worships*——(Well, what do you say yourself;)

Mrs. H. (Yer sprats! green sprats!) Mary Briggles, I could'nt find it in my *art* to arm Jack—I have tinder feelings—(apart to a customer,) (A penny a basin full, ma'am, fresh from Billingsgate;) and when, Mary, a 'oman has emotions of that natur—(Two-penn'orth of 'em will dine all the family, and leave summut for supper;)—it is'nt to be supposed that she can be so *ungenerous*—(I'll throw you in this *pitcher* if you take two penn'orth,)——so *ungeneros* as to *hinger* a man she has doated on, and who once whispered in my ear——

Mary B. Hareskins! rabbitskins!)

Mrs. H. (Yer sprats! green sprats!)

[Exeunt into the Duke of Wellington's Head.]

ON LONG SPEAKING.—A long discourse is not only an abuse of a man's leisure, but in some degree, is an insult to his understanding. With the ignorant there is need of detail: with men of sense, something ought to be left, in mercy, to their own intelligence and discernment. No people were more sensible of this necessary act of discretion, than the ancient Greeks. Phocion, preparing to ascend the rostrum, on being asked by some one of those near him the cause of his pensiveness, replied: "I am reflecting how I shall abridge what I am to say on this occasion." Of this Phocion, Demosthenes often said: "This is the axe which prunes my speeches."

In our country, the merit of a speech is measured by its duration. In Greece, an orator was praised for speaking well; in America, for speaking a long time—and the good people are not only insensible of the insult offered to their judgment, and of the expense of time and money to the nation; but are themselves accomplices of the offence. The Governor made a speech two hours long, the Attorney General spoke two hours and a half. The longest of Demosthenes' speeches may be read in fifteen minutes—and the most diffuse of Cicero in an hour.

Amongst the pleadings of the French bar, the following brief speech has been preserved by the curious, which may be translated and dedicated to the orators of the Mayor's Court, and to other speakers of the republic generally.—The defendant, who was a *dealer* of signs—a sorry occupation in Paris,—was wretchedly poor, proverbially stupid, and hideously ugly, and moreover was accused of seduction. The following is the pleading of his lawyer.

"Gentlemen—My arguments on this case shall be brief. In the seduction of a woman, one of three requisites is indispensable: the seducer must possess money, beauty, or sense. My client is ugly, beggarly, and foolish. *Ugly*, look at him. *Beggarly*; he is a painter of signs. *Foolish*, interrogate him. Gentlemen, I persist in my conclusion."

At a recent parliamentary dinner, Mr. Plunkett was asked if Mr. Hume did not annoy him by his broad speeches. 'No,' replied he, 'it is the *length* of the speeches, not their *breadth*, that we complain of in the House.'

A SIGN OF SALTPETRE.

A first rate anchor weighs about three tons, employs 50 men for 40 days in making, and costs 90£. The celebrated Dr. Cullen was born at Hamilton, in Lanarkshire, in the year 1710.—The milk of the whole produce cream much richer than that of the cow, and a joint stock company to establish a whale cheese manufactory at Spitsbergen or the North Pole, would certainly be a capital speculation. Children may be hanged in England at 10 years of age, and married in Scotland at 14. The people of Hampshire singe the bristles of their pigs instead of scalding them, and in this lies the secret of the excellence of the Hampshire hams. While Columbus was engaged in discovering America, Henry VII. of England, and James IV. of Scotland, were entering into a treaty which ultimately led to the union of the two kingdoms. It was in the town of Dumfries that Knox first gave an earnest of that professional eminence to which he afterwards attained. The three last dukes of Athol planted altogether upwards of fourteen millions of larch and other trees.—It is thirteen hundred years since the first house in Edinburgh was built; Glasgow is of an equal antiquity. Mrs. Jordan was an Irish woman, and was born in the neighborhood of Waterford, about the year 1762. At the time when Addison was writing the Spectator, the Scotch were burning witches. At the period that the peasantry of England were burning threshing mills, those in Scotland were establishing scientific and literary associations. Upwards of 43 millions quarters of corn were imported into Great Britain in 1831. The original name of Paul Jones was John Paul. At the Cape of Good Hope, says a traveller, "people die very fast; but the sheep have remarkably large tails." Cervantes, the author of Don Quixote, was a slave, and fought at the battle of Lepanto.

Corns may be effectually extirpated by placing on them the scrapings of chalk mixed with vinegar. The distance of the Land's End to Charlotte town in Prince Edward Island is 2680 miles. Madden mentions that the walls of Constantinople could not endure a siege of six hours. If milk be put in vessels lined with or formed of zinc, a much greater quantity of cream will be raised than in common vessels, and the butter will be of a finer quality; why is this not practised? Bordeaux is situated on the navigable river Garonne, about 75 miles from its mouth, and has a population of 100,000 inhabitants.—Sobieski saved Christendom from the Mahometans about the time that Claverhouse and Balfour of Burley were fighting the battle of Drumclog. The chief products of Owhyhee are arrow-root and cocoa-nut oil. There is not a Protestant place of worship in Ireland in which the native Irish tongue is preached. All the copies of Tacitus are copied from a single manuscript, discovered in a monastery in Westphalia. Hyder Ali died in 1782. The population of the United Kingdom in 1831, 24,206,968, being an increase of 14½ per cent since 1821. Erasmus composed in a post chaise. The offices in London calculate on one alarm of fire every day, and about 30 serious fires every year. There is a superstition in the West of Scotland that the earth in the Parish of Roseneath hills rats, and that none of those animals can live in the district. A West India proprietor once imported a ship load of this earth to clear his plantation of that species of vermin, but the experiment is said to have failed. The sum of thirteen pence half-penny is called hangman's wages, because the fee of the executioner used to be a Scottish mark, or thirteen pence and a third of a penny. Auctions were first introduced into England in the year 1700. In Spain, in the year 1826, there were 1233 men committed for murder, 1773 for attempts to commit murder, and 1630 for robbery. The annual export of paving stones from Arbroath, a seaport in the east coast of Scotland, is from 400,000 to 500,000 superficial feet.

A CONCLUSION.—Some half a dozen "green hands" who had shipped on board a merchant vessel, being dilatory in making their appearance on deck in a storm, at the call of "all hands!" the mate went to the hatchway and hailing them, asked in the phrase often used on such occasions:

"Below there! have you concluded?"

"Yes sir, we've concluded to let the sail blow away, and pay for it!"

A VETERAN.—For length of service there is, we believe, no precedent which may compare with that of *John Chiesich*, who died in his 117th year, in the invalid asylum at Murano, near Venice. He was born at Vitzza, on the 26th of December, 1709, and, when in his eighth year, entered as a fifer in the Stahremberg regiment of infantry. His *debut* in the field was as a pirate in the American war; he fought under Charles VI. Emperor of Germany, against the Turkish armies in Hungary; in 1741 he served against Prussia, in the reign of Maria Theresa; in 1742 against the French troops in Bohemia; and in 1744 made the campaign of the Low Countries. At this period he quitted the Austrian service and enlisted under the banners of the republic of Venice, whom he served on several naval expeditions, particularly on that under the command of Gen. Emo, against Tunis. His career was closed, so far as regarded the "tug of war," by his admission into the invalid asylum at Murano in 1797, under which roof he died on the 22d of May, 1830. His length of active service was, therefore, eighty-seven years; and adding to these the three and twenty years during which he lived as a pensioner at Murano, he wore a uniform for *one hundred and ten years* of his existence! The fatigues and privations which he had undergone seem to have had no prejudicial effect on his constitution; to the last he was as remarkable for the liveliness of his disposition, the unaffected simplicity of his manners, and his excellent moral deportment. His father died at the age of *one hundred and five*, and his paternal uncle lived to be *one hundred and seven*.

APOLOGUE ON PRINTING BY STEAM.—During a wonderful period of the world, the kings of the earth leagued themselves together to destroy all thoughts of mankind. Inquisition was made for blood. The ears of the grovelling lay in wait for every murmur. On a sudden, during the great hour of danger, there arose in a hundred parts of the world, a cry, so loud, that the cry of the Blatant Beast was as a whisper. It proceeded from the wonderful multiplication of an extraordinary Creature, which had already turned the cheeks of the tyrants pallid. It groaned and it grew loud: it spoke with a hundred tongues: it grew *fervidly* on the ear, like the noise of a million of wheels. And the sound of a million of wheels was in it, together with other marvellous and awful voices. There was the sharpening of swords, the braying of trumpets, the neighing of war-horses, the laughter of solemn voices, the rushing by of lights, the movement of impatient feet, a tread as if the world were coming. And ever and anon there were pauses with "a still small voice," which made a trembling in the night-time; but still the glowing sound of the wheels renewed itself; gathering early towards the morning. And when you came up to one of these creatures, you saw, with fear and reverence, its mighty conformation, being like wheels indeed, and a great vapour. And ever and anon the vapour boiled, and the wheels went rolling, and the creature threw out of its mouth visible words, that fell into the air by millions, and spoke to the uttermost parts of the earth. And the nations, (for it was a loving though a fearful creature) fed upon its words like the air that breathed: and the Monarchs paused, for they knew their masters.

[*Leigh Hunt.*

LIGHTNING RODS.—It is most curious to find, however, that this very conductor or rod, which so many men of genius, learning, and ingenuity, have been at the pains to complete,—which in fact has been always regarded as one of the proudest trophies of science, was known and employed by a people of no more refined cultivation than the wild peasantry of Lombardy. The Abbe Berthollet, in his work on the Electricity of Meteors, describes a practice used in one of the bastions of the Castle of Duino, on the shores of the Adriatic, which has existed from time immemorial, and which is literally neither more nor less than the process that enabled Franklin to bring down lightning from the clouds. An iron staff, it seems, was erected on the bastion of this castle during the summer, and it was part of the duty of the sentinel, whenever a storm threatened, to raise an iron pointed halberd towards this staff. If, upon the approach of the halberd, sparks were emitted (which, to the scientific mind, would show that the staff was charged with electricity from a thunder cloud), then the sentinel made sure that a storm impended, and he tolled a bell which sent forth the tidings of danger to the surrounding country. Nothing can be more delightfully sensible than the paternal care of its subjects, which this interesting provision of the local government exemplified. The astonishing sound of the bell was obeyed like a preternatural signal from the depths of the firmament; shepherds were seen hurrying over the valleys, urging their flocks from the exposed fields to places of shelter. The fishing boats, with which the coast of the Adriatic was generally studded, forthwith began to crowd sail and make for the nearest port, whilst many a supplication was put up from many a gentle and devout heart on shore, before some hallowed shrine, for the safety of the little fleet.

From the Christian Sentinel.

THE DRUNKARD'S LOOKING GLASS.

Of all the fools on earth by Heaven secure'd,
The impious drunkard surely is the worst:
So beast that walks the fields, nor bird that flies,
Dares impious mock, or, on an oath, curse;
The sinner, dull, the drunkard, fool, and beast,
In wisdom does the drunkard far surpass;
He drinks no more, when nature's satisfied,
And leaves the sinner along the road to slide,
But drunkards of infernal name, will drink,
Till they can scarcely walk, or talk, or think.
What can will not a drunkard then commit,
When in his vile intoxicated fit?
Some rules him then with easy sway,
And turns him as he pleases in his way.
We commit thieves who into houses creep,
To rob their neighbours who like they are asleep;
But of all thieves, the drunkard if we view,
Is far the worst of the degenerate crew.
The impious wretch does in drunkenness so delight,
He robs his wife and children of their right,
To purchase poison in the fleeting liquor,
He brings them all to want, and disease his soul. D.

POISON.—Mr. AARON Gilbert, of New Lebanon, says that the root of Bellwort is a certain cure for poisoned feet, &c. occasioned by ivy, and other poisonous plants. The roots should be cleaned and bruised, and rubbed on the affected parts a few times before they come blistered; but if this cannot be done, bind on the bruised roots and keep them moist till the heat subsides. A decoction of Bellwort leaves may be taken internally: or, what is better, a decoction of burdock and sarsaparilla roots.

TREATMENT OF HORSES.—The learned and benevolent Burbequins, who was Ambassador at Constantinople in the 17th century, gives the following account of the Turkish horses. Our grooms and their masters too may learn a lesson of wisdom and humanity from his word: There is no creature so gentle as a Turkish horse, nor more respectful to his master or the groom that dresses him. The reason is because they treat their horses with great lenity. This makes them great lovers of mankind; and they are so far from kicking, wincing or growing untractable by this gentle usage, that you will hardly find a masterless horse amongst them. But, alas! our Christian groom's horses go on at another rate! —They never think them rightly curried till they thunder at them with their voices, and let their clubs or horse-whips, as it were, dwell on their sides. This makes some horses tremble when their keepers come into the stable—so that they hate and fear them too. But the Turks love to have their horses so gentle, that, at the word of command, they may fall on their knees and in this position receive their riders.

They will take up a staf or club upon the road with their teeth which their rider has let fall, and hold it up to him again. I saw some horses when their master was fallen from the saddle, stand stock still without wagging a foot till he got up again. Once I saw some horses, when their master was at dinner with me, prick up their ears to hear his voice, and when they did so, they neighed for joy.—*Library of Useful Knowledge.*

CATS.—Among animals, the Cat though not much respected, excepting by ladies who are very young, or of "no particular age," is by no means without title to distinction. We do not mean for their "most sweet voices," but for their sagacity. Of this we have not unfrequently met with anecdotes which would do no discredit to the Dog or the Elephant. The Scotsman, a newspaper published in England, gives the following instance.—On the 30th August, 1819, one of these animals belonging to a ship master, was left on shore by accident when his vessel sailed from a harbour in Fifeshire. The vessel was absent a month, and on her return, to the astonishment of all on board, puss came with a dead stout kitten in her mouth, and went directly down to the cabin. She was allowed to go on shore afterwards, for fear she would bring her whole litter back with her. What rendered this remarkable was, that vessels were daily entering and leaving the harbor, none of which had she ever visited, till the one she had left returned.

Among "Zoological Anecdotes," a story is told of a child who, having run a splinter into her foot, sat on the floor making a great crying. As the splinter had been extracted and the child was only crying out from a pettish temper, she was not noticed by the family. A Cat, however, was her favorite play-mate, and of very gentle temper was endeavoring to get her nap by the stove, but being disturbed by the noise, rose, went to her and gave her so smart a blow on her cheek with her paw as to draw blood, and then walked back again with the utmost gravity to her seat. The historian concludes this account, in these words "her intention at this time undoubtedly was to chastise the pettish girl, and put an end to her troublesome cries that she might be able to finish her morning nap, without interruption."

If these stories are true, the line must be very fine which divides Reason from Instinct.

JOB AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, No. 19 Hudson's Alley, Philadelphia.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, PITTSBURGH, PA.

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Every exertion will be made by the proprietor for the comfort of those who honor the Exchange with their patronage. No pains or expense will be spared to promote good and efficient servants. His wines and liquors will be, in their several kinds, of the first quality.

He would appeal to those whose liberal support he has hitherto received at the Washington Coffee House for the character of his wines, &c. and begs leave to return them his most grateful thanks. Their patronage and kindness he trusts will be, in this arduous and responsible undertaking, a source of inner indulgence, and his own unremitting zeal to please, he looks forward for a share of public favor.

August 30, 1832. S. MAGUIRE.

P. S. The arrangements for the re-opening of the Exchange will be, it is hoped, completed on the 1st of September.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Judge Baldwin, Hon. Wm. Wilkins, James Ross, Esq. James Adams, Esq. Gen. R. T. Stewart, Wm. Robinson, Jr. Esq. } Pittsburgh.
Robt. G. Ormsby, Wm. Biddle, Esq. } Louisville, Ky.
Henry Baldwin, Jr. Esq.—Nashville, Tennessee.
Hon. P. Backer } Philadelphia, Pa.
Hon. Wm. Findlay, John B. Riddle, Esq. Gen. Geo. Bomford,—Washington City. } Philadelphia.
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aug 18—3mo

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A Boy Wanted.

WANTED, a boy as an apprentice to the Cedar Cooperage business from 14 to 15 years of age, some used apply but those who can come well recommended.

Also, wanted an journeymen Cedar Coopers, good workmen, (none others need apply,) to whom good wages and constant employment will be given. Enquire of GIDEON COX, At the Window Ware and Variety store, No. 235 Market street, below 9th. aug 18—6t*

John C. Rang,

AT No. 131 St. John Street, 2 doors above Noble, Lock and White Smith and Machine maker. Wrap and Braid machines, from the smallest to the largest braid. Also, Lithographic presses and turning lathes, made at the shortest notice; and machine to any description offered to the public, made on the most reasonable terms and warranted. june 16—6m

The Study of Book-keeping,

IS THE COURTING.

C. C. MARSH will receive persons in the night of Book-keeping, Penmanship, Mathematics, &c. at his office (from Philadelphia) many of them who wish to come for a short time from the city, to travel the country, would most probably find it expedient to devote a portion of the day to attending a course of well or practical knowledge of the sciences of accounts, penmanship, &c. Terms for the whole course of instruction, from 3 or 4 to 20 per week. The New York mail stage, and the Lancaster stage, pass through the place, each twice a day. Arrangements can be made near the Delaware river, and has all the advantages and delights of the country in the summer season. A certain group address the advertiser by the post office. aug 11—3t

CARPENTER'S CONCENTRATED LIQUID CHLORIDE OF SODA.

More than double the strength of Labarraque's Celebrated Disinfecting Liquid.

THIS article is prepared of uniform strength and is much superior to the Chloride of Lime as a disinfecting agent, from many great advantages which it possesses.

It will effectually remove in a short time all offensive smells; entirely destroy all putrefactive exhalations, and destroy the miasma which produces contagious and pestilential diseases.

It should be liberally used in every family during the hot weather of our climate, as it is perfectly safe. Prepared and sold at

G. W. CARPENTER'S Chemical Warehouse, No. 201 Market street, Philadelphia. aug 11—

Farm for Sale.

A Valuable Gravier Farm, on Timber Creek, 9 miles from the Centre Square, Philadelphia, in a direct line.

Containing 146 acres 139 perches, which 100 acres are in good cultivation, and 270 acres 75 perches first rate meadow ground, yielding 250 tons of thriving wood, orchard, bearing peach, pear, cherry, and other fruit trees, the crops of hay and grain raised on the upland, the number of cords of wood on the meadows, and the quantity of rock limestone in perfect order on its reputation as a first rate farm. The buildings, barns and stables are in good order; there are on the premises a stone dwelling house, 40 feet square, built of the best materials; an artificial well house, supplied with fine cold water from the spring, which is the best in the state, and also 40 feet in length, a large convenient frame house, stable, pigeon house, and a good well house in the barn yard, there is also a tenant's house, and near to it a spring house.

Possession may be had, 6th day of March next, in the mean time the purchaser will be entitled to receive the rent from day of purchase.

It is proposed that any person desirous of purchasing such an estate will view the premises. If not sold before the first day of September, it will be exposed on a large day for sale.

For terms, apply to RICHARD WILLING, Philadelphia, July 23, 1832. 109 South Third street. july 28—

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

THE subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth and Minor streets, between Market and Chestnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles, of good quality, will be constantly kept on hand. They have also made arrangements for collecting, and preparing, in neat packages, *medicinal and culinary herbs*, both indigenous and exotic, which they will dispose of at lower prices than those usually charged for such articles.

HARLAN & BIDDLE.

N.B. Persons will accumulate with, and discontinue to collect herbs, may make advantageous engagements for the ensuing season, by early application. april 7—6mo

Yellow Springs, Chester County.

THE public are respectfully informed, that a superior line of good conveyance will leave E. Farmer's Washington Hotel, No. 108 Race, and Thomas Taylor's Farmer's Inn, No. 212 Market streets, every Monday, Wednesday, & Saturday, A. M. and arrive at Mrs. Hoffman's Yellow Springs in time to dine.

Returning, will leave the Springs, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Philadelphia early the same day.

N. B. Splendid new Troy coaches furnished to parties at all hours in any direction. Apply as above.

July 21—6t No. 108 Race Street.

Emmitsburg Property.

I WILL sell the property recently occupied by me; the improvement, are a two story brick house, containing seven rooms, with a large kitchen, adjoining, a good stable, carriage stabling, &c. all in good order. Terms will be accommodating.

april 7—6t JOSEPH RAUGHER.

H. V. KAMPEN, DENTIST, No. 9 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

Office Hours, from 9 till 1 o'clock. may 4—1y

Will be sold cheap for Cash.

THE most convenient two story dwelling, No. 4 Wallace street,—if required, the whole or the purchase money may remain on the property secured by mortgage. Enquire in Sebastian Eighth street, 3d door above Chestnut, or at the office. may 5—tf

CHOLERA MEDICINES.

SMALL boxes, containing the medicines prescribed by the Physicians of this city, to be kept in families to provide for a sudden attack of Spasmodic Cholera, with printed directions, detailed for the treatment, according to the symptoms of the terrible disease, with the mode of treatment until a physician or nurse can be hired, to attend the patient. For sale by the subscriber at his Drug Store, No. 8, Minor, and also at No. 202 Market street.

aug 4—tf CHAS. MARSHALL.

Greene County, ss.

In the matter of the Real Estate of Charles Swan, deceased, late of Wayneburg township.

AT an Orphans' Court held at Waynesburg, on the third Monday of July, A. D. 1832, before the Judges of the said Court. On petition, rule on the heirs and representatives of said deceased, to appear in said county on the second Monday of September next, and accept or refuse the same at the valuation made thereof, or to show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be sold. By the Court. WM. T. HOYS, Clerk.

Greene County, ss.

In the matter of the real estate of John Miller, deceased, late of Franklin township.

AT an Orphans' Court held at Waynesburg on the third Monday of July, A. D. 1832, before the Judges of the same Court, on petition, rule on the heirs and representatives of said deceased, to appear in said county on the second Monday of September next, and accept or refuse the same at the valuation made thereof, or to show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be sold. By the Court. WM. T. HOYS, Clerk.

Marshall's Concentrated

Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the Cure of

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin, Pimples or pustules on the face, Blotches arise from an impure habit of body, Eruptions, Tetter, Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings.

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, generally of a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of Mercury, &c.

This very convenient and active Syrup is now with confidence offered to the notice of the public, as possessing in an eminent degree all the active properties of the Sarsaparilla in its most concentrated form.

Prepared only by CHARLES MARSHALL'S Wholesale Drug and Chemical Store, No. 8, Minor street, between 5th and 6th streets, and also at his wholesale and retail store, No. 202 Market street, Philadelphia. may 9—tf

Copper-Plate Printing.

RIMMIN & Co.—William Topham has removed his Copper-Plate Printing Office from 84 Market street, to No. 89 South Third street, four doors below Walnut, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

N. B. Music, also printed.

A Cure for Piles! Chemical Pile Ointment.

HÆMORRHOIDS or PILES are so common with all classes of people, and so troublesome and difficult to cure in many instances, that any thing interesting to the invalid, is sought for with avidity. Such is the fact with this. The *Chemical Pile Ointment*, by experience and observation of some of the most eminent physicians and surgeons, who have made use of it, is *decidedly superior* in efficacy to any preparation, now in use. Its soothing and curative effects are peculiar, and it has never failed, in the most obstinate cases, where it was especially effected. It is put up in *Fourteen Pots*, accompanied with pathological and practical information and directions for its use.

It gives universal satisfaction, and from one to four pots will effect a cure, when every other remedy has failed. It is a scientific article, and honestly entitled to the attention of invalids.

For sale by I. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Second and Market streets, and J. F. Hemitsh, Lancaster Pa. june 16—3mo

For Sale.

A well improved FARM, situate in the township of Springfield, Delaware county, eight miles from Philadelphia, containing about 68 acres, 8 of which are woodland, a good apple orchard, and a variety of other fruit trees.

Also, an excellent garden, containing asparagus, raspberries, currants, &c.

The improvements are a two story stone house, with three parlours, five lodging rooms, two kitchens and two cellars, a stone barn, a stone spring house, over a never failing spring of water; a stone carriage house and smoke-house, a pump at the door, and the house is divided into six enclosures and well watered, and an excellent fruit tree yard.

Apply to R. TUC